Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and forty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading, editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable literary and humorous matter. Reaching as many homes in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 3 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

MARLBORO LODGE, No. 16, S. P. U. P., John P. Sanborn, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Richard Gardiner, President; Thomas Fieldhouse, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings of each month.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., David Blair, Chancellor Commander; Robert H. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain George A. Wilcox; Everett L. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

NEWPORT CAMP, No. 7677, M. W. A., A. A. Prego, Venerable Consul; Charles S. Packer Clerk. Meets 2nd and last Tuesday evenings of each month.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets second and fourth Thursday in each month.

Local Matters.

Successful Program.

Newport County Club Entertains Its Members and Friends at the Opera House.

The Newport Opera House was well filled Monday evening when the entertainment by the Newport County Club for its members and their friends was given. The program was a long one, lasting until after midnight but by far the largest part of the audience remained in their seats until after the curtain descended on the last act.

The Harry K. Howard orchestra rendered several selections before the curtain arose on the first scene, showing a number of members of the club gathered about the banquet table with Professor F. A. Fredericks acting as toast master. A number of jokes with a local flavor were sprung, after which a large chorus consisting of apprentices from the Training Station marched upon the stage and sang a medley of patriotic airs under the leadership of Mr. H. W. Rankin.

The first act terminated with an excellent minstrel performance with local quips, in which the end men were Messrs. O'Donnell and Callahan, and White and Rankin.

Mr. Bull displayed his trained Shetland ponies, after which Messrs. Sullivan and Dugan gave a musical turn in the "Miserere" from "Il Trovatore". A vocal solo by Mrs. Carrie Doty Spooner, a recitation by Miss Louise Gillingham and a one act musical comedy by Miss Hattie Hayes and Mr. John J. Butler were next in order.

The two selections by the County Club Mandolin Club were excellently rendered and were warmly applauded. A selection by a quartette consisting of Messrs. Rankin, Hodson, Fredericks and Tilley was followed by the West Brothers in a coon sketch. One of the finest bits on the programme was the musical sketch, "China and Africa," by Miss Bertha Mumford and Mr. Daniel Boone, in which Mr. Boone sang the "Chinese Soldier Man" from San Toy.

The finale was a one act comedy by Mr. Thomas Crosby, Jr., and Miss Annie May Wallace, which was finely rendered and was thoroughly appreciated by the audience.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt has placed a memorial window in Trinity church in memory of her husband. It represents a Christian Knight seated and holding in his right hand a sword, the point resting on the ground. In his left hand he holds a shield, upon which is a cross, which rests on the left knee. The following is the inscription:

To the Glory of God
And in Loving Memory of
Cornelius Vanderbilt
Born, 1843——————Died, 1899.
Wherefore Take unto you
the whole Armour of God.

According to a London cablegram the expedition headed by William Fitzhugh Whitehouse of Newport, R. I., who is accompanied by Lord Hindlip, reached Gildessa, on the Abyssinian frontier, March 28, with the members in good health, and proceeded to Adis Abeba (capital of Abyssinia), expecting to arrive in that city at the end of April.

Bears Newport Name.

Some interesting relics of colonial times have been unearthed within the last few days by laborers in the subway excavation at Fifty-first Street and Fifth avenue, says a New York despatch.

A horse's bit of elaborate workmanship, a bronze water bottle, with a sterling silver stopper, and a human skull were discovered. All were in a good state of preservation, except the skull, which was a little frail, some parts of the bone crumbling away with the touch. On Thursday last, about twenty feet from the same spot, were also unearthed a small steel box containing $350 in Confederate bills of various denominations, besides some $15 worth of British one-penny postage stamps.

A gold brooch, with an enameled portrait of George Washington in its centre, was wrapped in one of the bills. The box was divided into two partitions, and was lined with blue silk padding. The steel of the box was three-eighths of an inch thick, and much trouble was experienced in opening it. On the inside of the lid was engraved the name and address, "William La Farge, Newport, R. I."

All the relics were discovered about eight feet below the surface.

Rev. Mr. Streeter's Reception.

Rev. F. L. Streeter, the new pastor of the Thames street M. E. church, and Mrs. Streeter were given a pleasant reception in the chapel by the members of the church and congregation Monday evening. The rooms were handsomely decorated for the occasion and the warmest of greetings was extended to the new pastor and his wife. Mr. T. Fred Kaull presided and a very pleasing musical programme was rendered, consisting of selections by the Seventh Artillery orchestra, vocal solos by Miss Sadie M. Bailey, and mandolin selections by Misses Bradley, Goffe and Holland. Addresses of welcome were made by Rev. John Thompson of the Portsmouth M. E. church, by Rev. J. Frank Fleming of the Second Baptist church, by Rev. Thomas E. Chandler of the First M. E. church and by Mr. R. S. Burlingame in behalf of the members of the church. Rev. Mr. Streeter responded feelingly. All the Methodist churches of the vicinity were represented at the meeting. Refreshments were served by the ladies of the church.

The preliminary arrangements for the observance of Memorial Day have been made by the special committee from the Grand Army Posts. Commander J. I. Greene of Warren Post will be in command of the line and Commander Arthur L. Trowbridge of Lawton Post will be the presiding officer at the memorial exercises in the First Presbyterian church in the afternoon. Rev. J. T. Beckley, D. D., will be the orator of the day and Rev. J. Frank Fleming will be chaplain of the day. The observances during the day will be in accordance with those of previous years. Rev. Mr. Fleming will preach the memorial sermon on Sunday evening, May 25.

Negotiations are being entered into by the American Marconi Company for connecting Block Island with Providence by wireless telegraphy. The Block Island station will incidentally form another link in the chain of stations which the company is erecting between Nantucket and New York for the signalling of numerous ocean liners already fitted with the Marconi apparatus, and will provide further facilities for the handling of the rapidly increasing amount of traffic to and from passengers on board. It will also connect with the station now in course of erection at Sagaponack, L. I.

The will of the late Daniel B. Fitts, filed for probate this week, named Mr. Henry C. Stevens as executor, but he has declined to serve. There are a number of bequests in the will, the First Presbyterian church being the principal beneficiary and residuary legatee. The items include bequests of $2000 to the testator's brother, Mr. Abraham Fitts, of $1000 to his brother, Mr. John M. Fitts, and $10,000 to the First Presbyterian church toward the payment of its debt. Any property remaining after these bequests are paid is given to this church.

William Smith of Middletown has taken the MERCURY since 1848. It was in his father's family long before that but that year he subscribed for it himself and he never has missed a year since. Mr. Smith, who is now 84 years old, is hale and hearty as a man of 50.

Mrs. William H. Cotton and her daughter, Miss Mary Cotton, have returned from Paris, where they spent the winter with Mrs. Cotton's son, Mr. William Cotton, who is studying art at that place.

Mr. J. K. McLennan and Mr. F. B. Coggeshall have been in New York this week.

Wedding Bells.

Jack—Hubbard.

The following item from the Washington Times of April 20th may prove interesting to many of our readers:

Last evening at half past eight o'clock a very quiet, but very pretty wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wales Hubbard, when their daughter, Edith Prevost, was united in marriage to Dr. William Alexander Jack, Jr., of this city. Owing to the recent death of a near relative of the bride, only the members of the two families witnessed the ceremony. The bride was very handsomely gowned in the same white silk dress worn by her mother at her own wedding; a tulle veil was also worn, caught with a spray of lilies of the valley and her shower bouquet was also of the same flowers. Her two young sisters preceded her as she came in on the arm of the groom; they were dressed in white organdie over green, and carried bouquets of Bride roses. The parlors were handsomely decorated with palms, spireas and cut flowers. The Rev. Asa S. Hicks, of Gunton Temple Church, officiated. The presents were both numerous and beautiful. After a short trip to Northern cities, they will be at home to their friends at 501 New Jersey avenue northwest, after May 15.

Dr. Jack was formerly a native of Newport, but removed from here many years ago, with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. William A. Jack, Sr. He is very popular in Washington and is considered by the medical profession to be one of the coming surgeons, surgery being his specialty. His father is medical examiner at the U. S. Pension Bureau.

Taber—Randall.

The marriage of Miss Annie T. Randall, daughter of Mrs. Annie S. Randall, to Mr. Henry R. Taber, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Taber, took place at the home of the bride on Second street on Saturday morning of last week, and was witnessed by relatives and intimate friends. Rev. T. E. Chandler, of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Taber left on the 1 o'clock train for a wedding trip, and will take up their residence in New York, where Mr. Taber has a position, being in the employ of the Columbus University.

Fludder—Barlow.

Miss Abbie H. Barlow, daughter of Mrs. Frederick N. Barlow, was married to Mr. Harry E. Fludder Monday evening at the residence of the bride's mother on Powel avenue, the ceremony being witnessed by members of the family only. Rev. J. Frank Fleming, of the Second Baptist church, officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Fludder left on the New York boat for a short wedding trip.

O'Neill—McCarthy.

Mr. Thomas J. O'Neill, landlord of The Aquidneck, of this city, was married Tuesday morning to Miss Margaret McCarthy, formerly of this city. The ceremony took place at Syracuse, N. Y., and was performed by Monsignor Kennedy.

On Sunday afternoon last the First Presbyterian Church was filled to overflowing, when services for the late Daniel B. Fitts were conducted by Rev. George Whitefield Mead, the pastor, assisted by the Rev. F. L. Streeter, pastor of the Thames Street Methodist Episcopal Church. Miss Cora Gosling, Miss Sadie M. Bailey and Mr. H. W. Rankin and Mr. James F. Marden, Jr., sang "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and "Rock of Ages" and "They are Gathering Home," all favorite hymns of the deceased. The floral offerings were beautiful. The bearers were Messrs. Gardiner B. Reynolds, Neil McLennan, Murdock S. Holm, Daniel Morrison, John T. Haire and James Graham.

Mr. James N. Arnold of Providence was in the city this week on business pertaining to the neglected condition of the grave of the late Governor Benedict Arnold. Mr. Arnold is determined that the grave shall be properly cared for and that the tract shall be preserved as provided for in the will. A number of New York descendants of Benedict Arnold, including the Belmonts, Tiffanys, and others, have addressed a strong petition to the recently appointed commission asking that the proper steps be taken to remove trespassers and preserve the grave.

The Women's Relief Corps of Charles E. Lawton Post spent a very enjoyable evening with Mrs. William J. Dunbar Tuesday evening at her residence on Prospect Hill street. Whist was played for several hours and the prizes for the best scores were awarded to Mrs. John C. Sleeper and Mr. Charles E. Harvey and the "consolations" to Mrs. Robert Gash and Mr. John C. Sleeper. The evening proved a most enjoyable one to all present.

The Sunday night trips on the Fall River Line to New York begin tomorrow and the Sunday night boat train from Boston is put on at the same time.

Recent Deaths.

William B. Sherman.

The news of the death of the late William B. Sherman, which occurred at his residence on Spring street late Tuesday afternoon, came as a surprise and also as a shock to his many friends and acquaintances. Mr. Sherman had not enjoyed good health for several years, and when it was reported that he was confined to his home no one thought that his indisposition was of so serious a nature, but on Sunday pneumonia developed and he began to grow worse. He was unconscious at the time of his death and sank peacefully away. Mr. Sherman will be greatly missed, for he was a prominent figure on the street and visited almost daily the store of his son, Mr. William B. Sherman, Jr., on Thames street, where he whiled many hours away pleasantly. He was a kind and genial old gentleman and made many friends. He was fond of young people's society and enjoyed a joke as well as any one, being as willing to receive as to give one. He was born in this city in 1821, and was a son of Isaac and Elizabeth Sherman, being the youngest of a family of 10 children—six brothers, Isaac, Wanton, Philip, Albert, Thomas and William, and four sisters, Elizabeth, Mary Langley, Margaret and Hannah Cory. Only one of this number survives him, Mr. Isaac Sherman. He was educated in the public schools and was in the employ of his brother in the meat business when a young man. Later he entered the partnership of J. W. Sherman & Co. and continued there for 15 years, after which he retired.

For several years he served as a member of the board of commissioners of the Newport Asylum, was a member of the board of aldermen from 1877 to 1879 and a member of the common council in 1890. He had been a director of the Merchants Bank for many years and was president at the time of his death; was a trustee of the Channing Memorial Church; also one of the trustees of Long wharf, and president of the trustees of the Island Cemetery. At the time of the organization of Excelsior Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F., he was one of the charter members and held offices at different times. He was also a charter member of the Newport Business Men's Association but had withdrawn from this association.

A widow and four children survive him: Mrs. Stephen P. Barker, Mrs. William S. Sherman and Mr. Anthony S. Sherman, cashier of the Merchants Bank, and Mr. William B. Sherman, Jr., the dry goods dealer.

Miss Caroline A. Newman.

Miss Caroline Augusta Newman died at her residence on Catherine street on Saturday of last week after a long and lingering illness. She was a most estimable woman and had a wide circle of friends and acquaintance. Miss Newman was deeply interested in church work and was ever rendering aid to the poor and needy, devoting much of her time to worthy objects. She was a devoted member of Trinity Church, where her loss will be keenly felt. In her death, the Home for Friendless Children has lost one of its staunchest friends. She was always ready to help them in every possible way and gave to them much of her time and thought. At Christmas time their hearts were made happier by her kindness and it can be truthfully said: "Well done thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joys of Thy Lord."

To her sister, Miss Sidney Newman, who survives her, is extended much sympathy, as they lived together and were very devoted one to the other.

The funeral took place from Trinity church Tuesday morning and was largely attended, Rev. Henry Morgan Stone, rector of the Church, and Rev. Emery H. Porter, rector of Emmanuel Church, officiating. The choir of Emmanuel Church rendered several hymns, "I Need Thee Every Hour" and "Peace, Perfect Peace." The inmates of the Children's Home attended in a body. The bearers were Mr. Newman, a relative; Hon. John Hare Powel, Captain F. E. Chadwick, U. S. N.; Rear Admiral S. B. Luce, U. S. N.; Mr. Amory Austin and Colonel Edward M. Neill.

Mrs. Edwin D. Boit.

The sad intelligence of the death of Mrs. Edwin D. Boit was received by her father, Lieutenant W. McCarty Little, U. S. N., on Monday and came as a great shock. Mrs. Boit was well known in Newport, where she had won, by her sweet disposition, a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. She leaves a young baby, a brother and two sisters, Lieutenant Louis Little, of the United States marine corps, and Mrs. Reginald Norman and Miss Little. Her mother and Colonel and Mrs. Norman were with her at the time of her death.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Norman have returned from Europe.

Newport Artillery Company.

The annual supper and business meeting of the Newport Artillery Company was held last Tuesday evening when the various annual reports were received. Colonel Bliss declined a re-election and Lieutenant Colonel John D. Richardson was promoted to the command of the organization.

The officers elected were as follows:

Colonel—John D. Richardson.
Lieutenant Colonel—Edwin P. Cooper.
Major—George S. Flagg.
Captain—Frank S. Patterson.
Adjutant—Frank P. King.
Quartermaster—Sidney D. Harvey.
Paymaster—George W. Tilley.
Commissary—Silas H. Hazard.
Surgeon—Christopher F. Barker, M. D.
Assistant Surgeon—Charles M. Cole.
Chaplain—Rev. Emery H. Porter.
Sergeants—William Rowe, Robert C. Ebbs, Charles H. Barlow, J. Herbert Barker, Howard M. Ackers.
Entertainment Committee—Adjutant F. S. Patterson, Quartermaster Frank P. King, Corporal H. M. Sherman, Privates Benjamin Cull and H. H. Hayden.
Auditing Committee—Major G. S. Flagg, Sergeant R. C. Ebbs, Corporal H. M. Sherman.
Nominating Committee—Surgeon C. F. Barker, Lieutenant S. H. Hazard, Corporal G. Blom, Privates D. A. Ross and H. H. Hayden.
Bowling Committee—Quartermaster F. P. King, Sergeant H. M. Ackers, Private D. A. Ross.
The offices of inspector of rifle practice and assistant paymaster were passed temporarily.

Natural History Society.

At the annual meeting of the Natural History Society Thursday evening reports were received and officers were elected as follows:

President—A. O'D. Taylor.
Vice Presidents—J. P. Cotton, Rev. Emery H. Porter, J. M. R. Southwick.
Trustees—John Hare Powel, Darius Baker, George Gordon King.
Treasurer—Amos Perry Peckham.
Librarian—Richard Hiles.
Secretary—Joseph G. Farnacomb.
Curators—W. G. Stoddard, Hugh P. Taylor.
Other members of Council—Rev. D. W. Huntington, Rev. John B. Dimon, Mr. H. W. Lull.

An Enjoyable Occasion.

Friends were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Allan, at their residence on Spring street Wednesday evening, and a very pleasant evening was spent. Whist was played for several hours and Mrs. J. H. Sweet, Sr., and Mrs. Homer Sweet were awarded the prizes. A supper was served after the whist and it was almost midnight when the merry party took their departure for their homes.

The funeral of the late James H. Barney took place on Sunday last from his residence on Mann avenue and was largely attended. Rev. Gilbert W. Laidlaw, of St. George's church, officiated, and several selections were rendered by a quartette, consisting of Messrs. Tilley, Rankin, Peckham and Hodson. The bearers were clerks in the employ of J. H. Barney, Jr., & Co. The interment was in Swan Cemetery at Providence.

The Bellevue avenue branch of the Newport Trust company was opened for business on May 1, with Mr. John P. Peckham in charge. The branch bank is at the corner of Bath road and the new quarters have been fitted up very attractively. It is an innovation for those residing or doing business on the hill to have a banking house in their vicinity and the effort of this bank to accommodate its customers will undoubtedly be appreciated.

It is possible that the dispute about Governor Benedict Arnold grave may be aired in court before the question of ownership, right of way, etc., can be settled. A civil engineer who was directed to survey the property and locate the lines was ordered off the land without being allowed to do the work. He reported the circumstances to the commission and is now awaiting further instructions.

Wednesday Rhode Island Lodge, No. 12, I. O. O. F., celebrated the 83d anniversary of Odd Fellowship in this country by a concert in the lodge room, followed by dancing and a whist party, the former occupying the hall and the latter the lodge room. A collation was served during the evening.

E. J. Berwind has purchased of the executors of the will of the late Edmund Tweedy the Tweedy estate on Spring street and Bellevue court, adjoining Mr. Berwind's estate on the west and north, containing 68,579 square feet of land, for $21,000.

Work has been begun at the beach preparing for the construction of the new buildings and the renovation of the old in accordance with the plans adopted by the Easton's Beach Company.

Mr. P. Buckley has contracted for the erection of a 3 story building on his lot at Broadway and Oak street. The building will have 3 stores and 4 tenements and will cost $16,000 to build.

The Park Commission has voted to ask the City Council for $1500 for the care and protection of elm trees, and $1200 for public band concerts during the summer.

Mr. H. W. Rankin's concert at the Opera House Wednesday evening was quite well attended. The talent was of unusual merit and all the numbers on the programme were well rendered.

Jamestown.

Mr. D. L. Hazard will arrive here in a few days to open his cottage. He has been spending the winter in Bermuda.

Mrs. W. L. Bates was a visitor on the island the past week, inspecting her cottage on Cannonicus avenue.

The town council held its regular meeting Monday, with all members present.

In court of probate the petition of Everett R. Briggs, for the appointment of his mother Hannah W. Briggs, as his guardian, was granted, bond being fixed at $1,000.

In town council, Rev. H. N. Jeter was present and asked for the use of the town hall for religious services, which was granted for one service on Sunday afternoons.

E. G. Knowles was present and asked to be relieved from the suit of Job W. and Adelaide D. Tefft vs. Town Treasurer. The petition was granted and J. E. Hammond was substituted.

The matter of taking Clarke street as a public highway was taken up, and it was voted to take the street and notify the abutters by advertisement.

The matter of building a sewer in High street was then taken up. There were no bids received for doing this work, with the exception of one from W. F. Davis, received Monday. The time for receiving bids expired Saturday. It was voted to reject Mr. Davis' bid, and the town clerk was instructed to advertise for bids to be opened at a special meeting of the council, to be held Friday, May 3, at 12:30 o'clock.

The resignation of Isaac H. Clarke as janitor of the engine house was accepted, and H. C. Champlin was elected to fill the vacancy.

J. J. Watson presented plans and specifications for the sewer to be built in High street, and they were accepted.

There was but one bid for the construction of the stone road on Walcott avenue, from Messrs. A. H. & A. L. Peckham and Alton Head. The price was $6,970.70. The matter was referred to the special meeting to be held May 3.

T. H. Clarke asked for an appropriation for repairing the plank breakwater at the town beach. The petition was granted.

H. L. Young was engaged to take care of the street lights at Conanicut Park, and J. T. T. Magill was engaged to take care of the town's horses.

The bonds of J. E. Hammond, in the sum of $30,000, with C. B. Carr and T. C. Watson as sureties; of Abbott Chandler, town constable, in the sum of $1,000, with John E. Watson and B. F. Gardner as sureties, and of J. T. Magill, town sergeant, in the sum of $1,000, with A. R. Cory and E. G. Littlefield as sureties, were accepted.

A communication from Samuel M. Gray and David Hoyt, asking that the roads at Conanicut Park be put in condition, was referred to T. G. Carr.

The petition of D. H. Oxx and others, for a street light on the corner of Howland avenue and Winsor street, and one on Cole street, was granted, and J. E. Brayman was appointed a committee to have the work done.

A communication was received from the secretary of the state board of health, saying that it would cost $15 to analyze the water from James Holt's well, and stating that it was his opinion that the scarlet fever was not caused by drinking water from this well. The communication was laid on the table.

Alton Head was engaged to water the streets.

The town treasurer was authorized to hire $500 for five months.

The following bills were ordered paid: Thomas Perry, $5.70; Mrs. Blain, for nursing, $70; C. E. Hull, $33.75; R. E. Sherman, $50; J. W. Oxx, $5; Gideon Lathan, $5.45; David Van Pelt, $52.50; C. E. Hull, $53.45; J. E. Watson, $2.65; J. R. Caswell, $4.50; T. T. Pitman, $17.82; Jamestown & Newport Ferry Company, $12.32 and $2.79; Sarah H. Eldred, $30; Abbott Chandler, 25; William Locke, $45; J. J. Watson, $8; John Robinson, $3.25; A. R. Cory, 3; I. H. H. Clarke, $60; Phebe A. Oxx, $15; E. N. Tefft, $2.80; Sarah H. Eldred, $3.20; D. W. Arnold, $12.75; J. E. Brayman, $1.87; Alvin Brayman, $7; W. A. Barber, $34.25; A. Richardson, $34.25; J. G. Stevens, $49.31.

Mr. W. P. Kenney has leased Hotel Thorndike for the coming season. Mr. Kenney is a very competent hotel manager and has conducted the Marlborough, Avon-by-the-sea, N. J., for several seasons and last winter run a hotel at Sea Breeze, Fla.

Mrs. Hazard Weeden is quite ill.

Block Island.

The "Searles Mansion," one of the famous land marks of the island, will be occupied this year, although for just what purpose has not been decided by the lessee. Mr. J. A. Baker of New York, a well known hotel man, proprietor of the Murray Hill Hotel at the Thousand Islands, has leased the property for a term of three years from the owner, Mr. Bonnell. It is possible that the property may eventually be turned into a hotel on the plan adopted at the Vaill Cottages, by using the present building for dining hall and such general purposes, while cottages are erected around it to contain sleeping rooms. However, this will probably not be done this year. The lessee is also considering a plan to make this a sort of exclusive bathing place for those visitors to the island who prefer to enjoy their morning dip at a distance from the throng.

Frank Payne, youngest son of Postmaster Payne, was quite badly burned Tuesday morning. He was running the water works engine at Sands Pond, as usual, when in some way there was an explosion of gasolene. His face and hands were badly burned and his clothes caught fire. He plunged into the pond and extinguished the flames but his burns were very painful.

Rev. J. H. Nutting, chaplain of the State Institutions at Cranston, was a visitor to the island on Tuesday.

Mr. Ray Payne, at present associated with Mr. T. V. Barton at the Stanton House, Chattanooga, Tenn., will manage the Vaill cottages again this season.

THE SPUR OF FATE

By Ashley Towne

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CHAPTER XVIII.

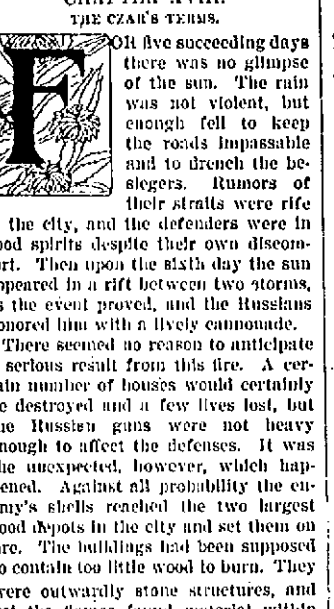
THE CZAR'S TERMS.

FOR five succeeding days there was no glimpse of the sun. The rain was not violent, but enough fell to keep the roads impassable and to drench the besiegers. Rumors of their straits were rife in the city, and the defenders were in good spirits despite their own discomfort. Then upon the sixth day the sun appeared in a rift between two storms, as the event proved, and the Russians honored him with a lively cannonade.

There seemed no reason to anticipate a serious result from this fire. A certain number of houses would certainly be destroyed and a few lives lost, but the Russian guns were not heavy enough to affect the defenses. It was the unexpected, however, which happened. Against all probability the enemy's shells reached the two largest food depots in the city and set them on fire. The buildings had been supposed to contain too little wood to burn. They were outwardly stone structures, and yet the flames found material within them for stubborn and disastrous conflagrations. The loss was almost critical, and the knowledge of it depressed the army to an alarming degree.

The rain set in again upon the following day, but ceased about noon, though the clouds did not break. In the lull of the storm appeared a white flag advancing from the enemy, and it proved to cover a demand for surrender. A defiant reply was returned, but to a subsequent suggestion for a conference a council of generals returned a favorable answer.

"Kilziar advocated it," said Korna in telling the news to Darrell. "They will offer terms, he said, and we shall learn something of their condition. The suggestion was that Motman Khan, with an escort of five officers, meet General Panin, commander in chief of their forces, between the lines. It was considered unwise for the princess to



He stepped back toward the door.

appear as the khan, and, moreover, she is physically unable to do it. The council was held today around her bed. We cannot carry her to the conference on a litter. Don't be too anxious. It is mere exhaustion. However, to resume, Kilziar, of course, is out of the question. The Russians hold him to be a traitor and refuse to treat with him. General Durban will go as the representative of the khan, and I am going with him."

"Will you take this message to the princess?" said Darrell. "I believe that my presence with General Durban may be of the greatest value to the Circassian army, and I beg of her as the greatest favor she can ever grant me that I may be permitted to form one of the general's escort."

Darrell waited in great anxiety for a reply to this plea, and he was deeply gratified when Korna returned with word that he could go—in a colonel's uniform.

"Durban was consulted," said Korna, "and he seemed pleased. The man has taken a great fancy to you."

"Thank heaven I have cultivated his acquaintance during this siege," replied Darrell.

The conference was held in a tent pitched on a hillside midway between the lines. The rain had recommenced, and a rivulet could be heard running under the rough floor of boards. Upon entering, Darrell had seen first the tall figure of General Lyof Panin, the Russian commander. He must have been a man of fine presence at his best, but now his visage was grotesquely reddened with fever and his eyes had almost the look of madness. By his side stood Ivan Getchikoff, the man whom Darrell had hoped to see. Yet he was greatly surprised to note from the first formalities that Getchikoff was the ranking officer present aside from Panin. His uniform showed that he had been advanced another grade in the short time since Darrell had seen him in Gredskov, probably because he was the son of his distinguished father rather than for his own merits. Yet there should have been many who would rank him in so considerable an army. Doubtless the hill fever accounted for their absence, and Darrell remembered Korna's saying that the disease prostrated men past forty.

The conference opened with a plain statement from General Panin. He showed a good knowledge of the condition of the besieged, especially in the matter of food supply, and he pointed out with an old soldier's precision the ultimate fall of the garrison.

"Your battle is lost," he said. "It is wise for you to make terms. I speak with the full authority of my government when I say that peace is the principal aim sought. The mildness of the former czar in dealing with the revolt that was quelled in '60 should be known to you all. The same policy will be pursued today if hostilities are at once suspended. There is no craving for revenge if a full submission is made. We demand the delivery of the following prisoners, who have been leaders in this insane undertaking."

Here he read a list beginning with Prince Kilziar and ending with "the person styling himself Motman Khan." The others were officers directly associated with the prince, and Durban himself was not one of them, to his own great surprise. Judging from the list, the purpose of Russia was to secure men who had held military commissions in her service at the time of the uprising, as Durban had not. The net was spread for traitorous soldiers.

Upon the surrender of these persons, Panin continued, with the arms and armament of the force, a general parole would be granted, and the troops would be permitted to return to their homes, supplies and means of protection during the journey being guaranteed.

The terms were surprisingly liberal, but they were absolutely impossible under the circumstances. The immunity granted Durban was in itself a sufficient reason why he could give no favorable response. He replied in a calm tone, saying that the nature of the proposal was unexpected to him, that in order to secure consideration there must be a guarantee that the khan, Prince Kilziar and the others named would be treated as prisoners of war, but even so he could give no hope that a surrender would be made. He was proceeding toward certain suggestions of his own when suddenly, to the surprise of everybody, General Panin interrupted him and burst into a violent harangue, denouncing Kilziar and his associates in unmeasured terms and with epithets that seemed quite foreign to his nature, as his previous speech had disclosed it.

His own officers stared at him in amazement, and Darrell, standing in the darkest shadow to avoid recognition by Getchikoff, knew not what to expect. Then suddenly in the midst of his speech the old general flung up both hands to his forehead and fell across

The old general flung up both hands to his forehead.

the table behind which he had been standing. When they raised him up, he was seen to be beyond the control of reason, raving and muttering in the delirium of fever.

Help was summoned, and he was borne away.

"He will surely die," whispered Durban to Darrell. "It is a pity; a fine old man."

"As the ranking officer of the Russian forces before Gredskov," said Ivan Getchikoff, "I can only repeat what was said by my superior, now, unfortunately, incapacitated for the further conduct of these negotiations. You have until tomorrow at noon to consider our proposals."

Durban and his suit bowed gravely and withdrew. As they returned to Gredskov the sun burst through the clouds, announcing the end of the storm.

CHAPTER XIX.

DESERTION.

PRINCESS VERA received General Durban's report with a calmness that would have done credit to a veteran of a dozen wars. She was lying on a couch that had been brought down to her military workshop, and she looked pitiably ill. Behind her stood the tall amazon whom Darrell had seen on the veranda in Vladikaukas, and the face of the stern and formidable old woman was deeply lined with anxiety.

"This is mere weariness," said Vera. "It is possible that I may have overtaxed my strength. I am resting to prepare me for the work that must come tomorrow. There is plainly but one course for us. Your report makes that certainty doubly sure. We could not surrender our comrades in arms even if our case were ten times more desperate than it is. We must break through their lines."

"We have no alternative," replied Durban. "Heaven prosper us!"

"Our plans are already made," said Prince Kilziar, who was present with several of his most trusted officers. "I wish, however, that we could delay their attack for twenty-four hours."

"There is no possible chance of it," answered General Durban. "We may as well dismiss the thought."

"Your pardon, general," said Darrell; "I have reason to believe that I can accomplish so much at least. I am in a position to exert personal influence upon General Getchikoff."

Kilziar regarded Darrell with a scowl. Since the opening of the siege they had been on terms of armed neutrality.

"What is the nature of that influence?" asked the prince.

"If I disclose it to any one," answered Darrell, "it ceases to be valid. You must take my word in the dark that it exists."

"This does not greatly encourage me," rejoined Kilziar.

"Nevertheless," said Vera, "Mr. Darrell's plan should be tried. If he can prolong the negotiations for a day, we shall have better roads for our march westward, and the enemy will gain nothing."

"I require no more than permission to speak with General Getchikoff alone," said Darrell.

"You will not get it from him," growled Kilziar. "I think we waste time."

Darrell merely bowed. He had caught the eye of General Durban and was satisfied by a glance that he would have no obstacle put in his way when the conferees should meet again on the morrow. Vera had seen this by-play, and she also remained silent.

Durban presently withdrew and Darrell with him. They walked together in silence toward a point of the fortifications which commanded what must be the field of their endeavor if they should make the attempt to cut the Russian lines.

There seemed to be a considerable movement of the Russian troops.

"They are closing in a bit," said Durban after a long look through his field-glasses. "Upon my word, they are not all dead of fever!"

"General," said Darrell, "you are an old soldier and a good one. Have we a chance?"

"None whatever," replied the general, with impressive calm. "The formation of the country enables the enemy to plant guns beyond our range, yet sweeping every road by which we can move out. There is no way for us to get our own guns into effective action, for they would shoot us off the face of the earth while we were limbering up. Only the merest rags of our army would ever get through, and they could never get together again into an effective military body. A picked force might surround the princess and carry her to safety, but the chances would be against it."

"Do you think that is what Prince Kilziar means to do?"

"I know not," answered Durban, "but this I know—whatever he intends, it is not what he says."

Further than that the general declined to speak, and the two men fell to praising a gorgeously beautiful sunset which might well be the last that they would ever see.

"By the way," said Durban as they were about to separate, "you shall have your chance with Getchikoff tomorrow. What do you hope to accomplish—a day's delay?"

"I fear I can do little," answered Darrell. "The situation essentially involves defeat, whether in battle or negotiation. Kilziar and his friends are the rock on which my hopes are wrecked."

"There might be a way to get them out of the camp," said Durban, staring gloomily at the black precipices behind the town.

"It would do no good," answered Darrell. "Unless they are delivered up the Russians will take the city. Sooner or later they will surely take it, and that means massacre. It means the death of the princess, whom you and I would give our lives to save, for rest assured she will not be made prisoner."

"And our sortie tomorrow," said Durban, "is only the same thing under another name."

"The best we can hope for is a mere postponement," continued Darrell. "I may secure delay from Getchikoff, but no influence can force him to do the impossible. He has no authority to make any terms or even to show mercy, while Kilziar, whom the czar holds to be a traitor utterly beyond pardon, remains a leader of our forces or sheltered within our lines. So there's the situation. What can we make of it?"

"Tomorrow will show," answered Durban, returning Darrell's gesture of farewell.

Darrell spent a part of the evening in searching for Kevski and the balance in hard smoking and harder thinking. Somewhat after midnight he betook himself to bed and by the exercise of great determination went to sleep.

He was awakened shortly after daybreak by a hasty summons from the princess. She was dressed in her military uniform, even to sword and dagger, but when she attempted to rise from a chair upon Darrell's entrance she fell back again, lacking the strength to stand. Behind her stood the amazon, hollow eyed, ghastly pale, the picture of despair that is too proud to be afraid.

Vera looked at Darrell steadily for some seconds and then said with dire brevity:

"Prince Kilziar has left Gredskov."

Darrell was stunned.

"In the night?" he cried.

"Yes; in the night."

"He has deserted you!" exclaimed Darrell. "It is more than I would have accused him of."

"Let us do him justice," answered Vera, smiling. "He expected me to follow him. I was aroused about an hour ago by one of his most trusted officers, who was the bearer of this message, which I shall read to you. The prince was too prudent to come himself. I would have had him in the guardhouse, where his messenger now is. Listen to this:

"Vera, our cause is lost. There is treachery among our soldiers. The American, Darrell, is at the head of it. He has used Russian gold to buy our officers. If the force were still loyal, I would cut our way through the enemy, but I cannot attempt to lead traitors.

"Yet you and I may have a destiny as glorious as the one we had planned. There are other regions of the earth where we may use our powers and the vast wealth now in our hands. The treasure of Gredskov is mine, and it was greater than you ever suspected. A part has already been sent out of the city by my secret way. The remainder, in gold and jewels, I take with me. We shall reach the sea, where friends of mine have already made preparations for our escape, and then the world is before us.

"Here follow details of the plan by which I was to overtake him under the guidance of the officer who brought me the message. The letter closes with a glowing picture of our new life together—mine and Kilziar's. We were to found an empire in Africa, if I remember rightly, and return some day to free Circassia. I am ashamed to have given Kilziar so low an idea of my intelligence. Yet doubtless he counted upon my terror—a woman's weakness—for, my friend, this is the end of all of us. This news cannot long be kept from the troops, and then—anarchy. The Russians will overwhelm us, and the only terms will be the edge of the sword."

"Vera," said Darrell, his face as white as marble, "this is a matter of minutes. I have not even time to tell you what I hope to do. Give me your authority to speak for you with the Russian commander. Durban can be trusted. We will go out under a flag of truce. Let him be ready in an hour. Have Koran and Variak among his staff. I need all the trustworthy men that can be found. And now goodby. Remember that I was always absolutely yours; that from the first minute that I ever saw you I was as much constrained to serve you as was the heart in your body. It was a law of nature, and obedience was my only happiness. Goodby."

They spoke at three yards' distance, and he did not attempt to come nearer except for one instant, when she gave him a signet ring from her finger.

"This is your warrant," she said. "I know not what you will do. I am incapable of thinking. You know that I am fainting with illness. Let that be my excuse. I pray God that you may find a way to save your own life."

"He that findeth his life shall lose it," whispered Darrell in English, and he turned away as Vera, stretching out her arms to him, tried to rise and then sank back into the chair, her eyes wet with sudden childish tears. She was for an instant as he remembered her in Paris at the Gordons' house that first strange night. He dared not look at her again.

For the next hour Darrell sought for Kevski throughout the camp, but without result except that he heard a rumor of the man's desertion to the enemy. A woman who had known Kevski said that he had stolen out of the city early the previous evening.

Darrell joined General Durban and his suit at the northern gate, and the party advanced under a flag of truce, proceeding according to the regulations agreed upon when arrangements for a conference were first made between the armies.

Some distance from the tent where the previous meeting had taken place they were met by a staff officer attended by half a dozen crazy Cossack troopers. Darrell looked at those savages and thought upon the taking of Gredskov.

The staff officer advanced and exchanged the customary salutations with scant courtesy.

"General Getchikoff," said he, "desires me to say that unless you have come with a proposal for surrender without conditions a conference will be needless."

"This seems unusual," responded Durban. "We had been given twenty-four hours to consider certain terms."

"Those terms are now impossible," replied the Russian curtly. "We shall resume active operations at noon."

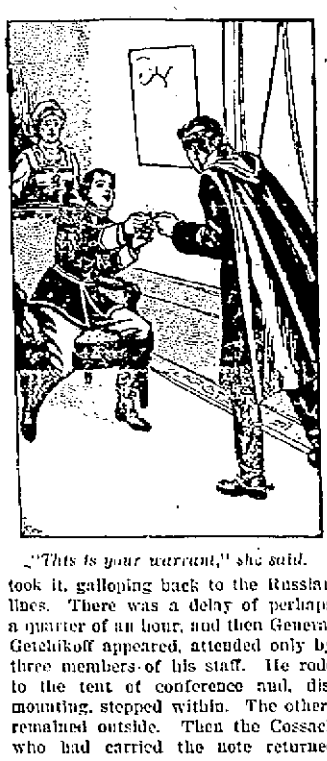
It will readily be understood what "active operations" would mean to the force in Gredskov, deserted by its most important military leader and a dozen other officers of high rank. Durban's face had a grayish pallor, but his voice was perfectly calm as he said:

"We have not come to propose unconditional surrender, but to continue negotiations of great importance to both sides."

"I regret to say," responded the officer, "that all possibility of negotiations has ceased and that our attack begins at noon."

"There remains, then, nothing to be done," said Durban, "except to transmit this communication to General Getchikoff."

He gave the officer a sealed note written by Darrell, and at a signal one of the Cossacks came forward and



"This is your warrant," she said.

took it, galloping back to the Russian lines. There was a delay of perhaps a quarter of an hour, and then General Getchikoff appeared, attended only by three members of his staff. He rode to the tent of conference and, dismounting, stepped within. The others remained outside. Then the Cossack who had carried the note returned with his report.

"General Getchikoff condescends to hear what Colonel Darrell has to communicate," said the officer.

A minute later Darrell and Getchikoff were face to face in the tent alone, and the real battle of Gredskov opened with an exchange of keen and searching glances.

CHAPTER XX.

THE REAL BATTLE OF GREDSKOV.

GETCHIKOFF sat behind a table on which lay a revolver ready to his hand.

"I did not understand your communication," said Getchikoff, "but if you have any plea to make"—

"If you had not understood what I wrote," replied Darrell, interrupting, "I should not be here. I told you that the American consul in Stavropol was fully informed as to the circumstances of my trial in that city and my presence here and that if you were anxious to avoid an international complication which would make matters exceedingly hot for you it would be well for you to hear what I had to say. I mentioned also that I had a private

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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STONEWALL JACKSON

FOR the armies in the east the northern warcry in the spring of 1862 was "On to Richmond!" In effect if not in actual terms the cry meant that the column should go forward from Washington by way of Manassas plains, where the Bull Run disaster befell in 1861. The commander of the Army of the Potomac, General McClellan, adopted a compromise plan, which kept Washington covered from attack by the Confederates and took the roundabout course of the Virginia peninsula for moving his men and guns to the gates of Richmond. He expected to gain by this the James river for the warships and the supply transports. For the protection of Washington directly in front he stationed 40,000 men at Fredericksburg under General McDowell, intending to march them forward to Richmond as soon as he could tie the enemy up in his capital on the James.

Still another pass lay between Washington and Richmond open to the army that could control it by fighting. This was the famous Shenandoah valley, leading from the Potomac, above Washington, southwest to the headwaters of the James. At the beginning of May three Federal armies were facing toward Richmond, the Army of the Potomac, under McClellan's personal leadership, confronting the enemy at Yorktown; McDowell's corps at Fredericksburg, under orders to proceed overland to Richmond at the critical time, and General Banks' corps, in the Shenandoah valley, standing ready to defend Washington from attack on the north or to march toward the head of the valley and thus threaten Richmond on the north or to march in detachments to the support of McDowell, either for the defense of his line at Fredericksburg or in an attack on Richmond. In the mountains west of the valley still another Federal army, under Fremont, was working its way east to hold the valley and relieve Banks of that task or unite his troops to the mass headed for Richmond on the overland route. The combined forces of McDowell, Fremont and Banks mustered 80,000 men admirably placed for the defense of Washington or supporting the attack on Richmond. By evacuating Yorktown, the 4th of May, 1862, the

STONEWALL DESTROYING A WAR DISPATCH.

Confederates under General Joe Johnston opened for McClellan the pass to Richmond in the center of the peninsula. His troops went rapidly forward in the tracks of the retreating enemy. There was but one road over the barren sandy peninsula, and the march of the army was slow.

With McClellan actually marching on Richmond, the hour had come for the armies in waiting westward to close down from the direction of the upper James. But there happened to be an opposing force, rather a genius, in the Shenandoah valley who must first be reckoned with. This was Stonewall Jackson, a soldier chiefly known at that time as the hero of a picturesque incident of the first Bull Run. He had indeed played his part in a small way as the savior of the valley some weeks before. When McClellan had got his army well away from the front of Washington and en route for the peninsula, all of Banks' troops except Shields' division had been taken across the mountains eastward to act as a sort of reserve for McDowell in his task of guarding Washington. Stonewall was supposed by his enemies to be in retreat. With one foe menacing him on the west, another in his front on the north and McDowell between him and Richmond, retreat would have been the natural move for a general lacking in audacity. Jackson did. In fact, retreat up the valley from in front of Banks at Winchester, but he quickly turned about and attacked so vigorously on the 22d of March that Banks recalled his soldiers from the east of the mountain and fortified his line at Strasburg, a third of the way up the valley from the Potomac.

The Buffalo News tells a story of a four-year-old girl who was spending a night away from home. At bedtime she knelt at her hostess' knees to say her prayers, expecting the usual prompting. Finding Mrs. B. unable to help her out, she concluded thus: "Please God, 'scuse me; I can't remember my prayers, and I'm staying with a lady that don't know any."

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

May 8, 1862

On the Confederate side the war the first week in May, 1862, was waiting for a hero, and Stonewall proved himself the man. He was a student in war committed to two theories. One theory was, "Always mystify, mislead and surprise your enemy," and the other, "Hurl your own force on only a part of your enemy and crush it." The valley was a scene well suited for his policy. Between the Potomac river, the base for the Federals, and Staunton, the base for the Confederates, the valley is 100 miles long. There are passes to the east and to the west, all to be guarded to keep the army out or to hem it in. Jackson set out for a game of hide and seek, with occasional battles, to keep up a Federal scare in the valley, threaten to cross the Potomac and in this way compel the Washington government to hold a large force in the vicinity. This would weaken the besiegers of Richmond and by just so much strengthen its defenders.

Jackson's first concern was to look out for his base at Staunton. This was threatened early in May by the march of two divisions of Fremont's army across the western mountains toward Staunton. Suddenly Jackson's entire force, except his cavalry pickets, disappeared from the valley. His soldiers marched east in the night through two gaps in the Blue Ridge, and the friendly people of the valley were told they would go to Richmond on the Virginia Central railroad. They boarded the cars at an obscure station and at night steamed westward to Staunton. A hurried march took the column to the mountain town of McDowell, and there on May 8 Jackson, having completely mystified and surprised his enemy, struck a weak part of his force and crushed it. Fremont's advance, led by Milroy and Schenck, had reached McDowell on the way to Staunton. The battle was fought with muskets alone, for the scene was a mountain top where artillery could not be brought to the firing line. Jackson won the fight, and his enemy retreated back to Fremont's main camp.

Stonewall passed the night of May 8 in the house of a citizen of McDowell. Next morning one of his officers who was going to Staunton called to see if the general had any messages to send to Richmond. Jackson sat down and wrote what he said was a dispatch to be wired from Staunton to President Davis. He wrote nearly half a page of foolscap, then, standing in front of a fireplace, read it over carefully and tossed it into the flames. Another message, not quite as long as the first, was written and likewise thrown into the fire. Then he wrote two lines, saying, "Providence blessed our arms with a victory at McDowell yesterday."

Perhaps if those burned dispatches had fallen into unfriendly hands they would have told too much. Jackson had more mystery in his mind. He sent his cavalry to follow up Milroy and Schenck on the road to West Virginia and also down to the valley to confront Banks at Strasburg. Once more the little army of the Shenandoah disappeared from public view and was wrapped in mystery to all except the faithful few whose business it was to know. The army could not be hidden from itself, but its leader kept his plans to himself. One of his generals, who was second in rank and would have commanded the troops in case of accident to Jackson, came away from an interview with his chief rating him bitterly for stupidity. "Why," said he, "I went to him for orders, and he simply told me to take my men to Staunton; never said a word about his plans. I haven't the slightest idea what they may be. Don't believe he has the sense of a horse."

Meanwhile Jackson was communicating by stealth with General Johnston in front of Richmond. He was asking for orders to attack Banks and keep up the scare in the valley as well as at Washington so that the Federals would be prevented from marching away to re-enforce McClellan and McDowell in the coming attack on Richmond. Jackson had already received department instruction very much in the vein of Commodore Schley's when he went after the Colon in the harbor of Santiago. He was told not to risk his troops in attacks upon fortified positions. Banks had fortified Strasburg. What was an obedient and at the same time audacious commander to do? But Jackson was equal to the dilemma. It required a few more days of mystifying Banks and Fremont with his few squadrons of cavalry and a few more marches and countermarches of his soldiers, with a rolling backward and forward of railway trains, to instill into the minds of gossiping women and countrymen that Jackson was off to Richmond to help beat McClellan. Was not Fremont massing his 20,000 men at Franklin, only two days' march from Jackson's base at Staunton? Was not Banks growing stronger every day at Strasburg? Jackson was bagged, in the eyes of clumsy strategists, for Fremont hemmed in the valley on the west, Banks on the north and McDowell east of the Blue Ridge. Retreat alone could save Stonewall, and, since nothing had been seen of him and little heard of him since he struck the lightning blow at Milroy May 8, he must have retreated and would next be heard of in front of Richmond. So the campaign rested in the Shenandoah valley at the end of the first week of May.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

Mrs. Dixie. I went to a pink tea when I was in Boston.

Mrs. Hoosier. Did you really? And did they have pork and beans?—Somerville Journal.

The gold fields in Swedish Lapland yield a much higher percentage of gold than expected. The mines are situated north of the polar circle, near the frontier of Finland.

THE SPUR OF FATE.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

proposition to make regarding the surrender of Motman Khan."

"I am not prepared to treat for the delivery of that prince into my hands today," answered Getchikoff.

"Because you feel sure of taking him?"

Getchikoff nodded.

"You may not be aware," said Darrell, "that there is a secret path from Gredskov to the mountains"—

The Russian interrupted him, smiling.

"We know all about the secret road," he said. "It is fully guarded."

"That is what I wanted to know," rejoined Darrell. "I was fairly sure of it, but it is a pleasure to hear you say so. The secret was put into your hands last evening by a man named Kevski."

Getchikoff started.

"Did you arrange this?" he cried.

"I did not," responded Darrell. "I may have wished to do so, but as Prince Kilziar was in a certain sense my companion in arms I refrained. It was the private hatred of so insignificant a creature as an ex-turnkey in a prison that overthrew all the shrewd schemes of Kilziar and doubtless has cost him his life—with the Gredskov treasure, which he values almost equally. You captured the whole party, I suppose?"

"We have them all," answered Getchikoff, "and the treasure."

"Since the incident has occurred," said Darrell, "I intend to use it for my own purposes."

"I don't know what use you can make of it," returned Getchikoff. "It is true that these men fell into our hands in the manner you mention, but how that can help you or the force in Gredskov is more than I can see."

"General," interrupted Darrell, "you were prepared yesterday to make terms. You had, as I believe, the direct authorization of the Russian government to show mercy, even to promise a general amnesty under conditions very favorable to the Circassians. All you required was the surrender of certain persons and, of course, the usual laying down of arms, upon which the Circassian soldiers were to return in safety to their homes. By a singular trick of fate all the persons named by you, with one exception—the khan—have fallen into your power. You have decided, therefore, to enhance your own military glory by securing an unconditional surrender of this city. It would be an achievement for so young a general, especially because it would have been done in spite of the weather, to which, by the way, you owe much personally, since it has laid all your superiors flat on their backs in the delirium of fever and has left you at the head of affairs. Yes, you owe much to the rain, and I bless it with equal fervor."

"Why, may I ask?" inquired Getchikoff, not without a tremor of apprehension.

"Because it enables me to deal with you," said Darrell.

"What authority have you to deal with anybody?" demanded Getchikoff.

"Behold the signet of the khan," rejoined Darrell, displaying the ring which he had put upon the little finger of his right hand.

"Taking your word that it is a valid warrant," said Getchikoff, "what then?"

"I propose the terms mentioned yesterday," said Darrell.

"You are mad," retorted Getchikoff. "I will take this city without conditions."

"After which glorious deed," responded Darrell, "you will return to Stavropol and later to Paris, where you will marry a beautiful widow worth many millions."

"Even as you say," answered Getchikoff.

"Let us see about that," retorted Darrell. "In the first place, what will happen when you get to Stavropol? You will face the wrath of your father for your conduct in putting me out of the way. Oh, I am well informed about it. You worked your 'pull,' as we say in America, with the chief of the secret police, and then you organized a fake court which condemned me and left no record of its proceedings. When we get back to Stavropol, your father will not thank you for the international complications that will result from your crimes against me."

"We," said Getchikoff, "will never get back to Stavropol. Only one of us is going. You will remain."

And he pointed down to the ground.

"You may kill me and bury me," answered Darrell, "but the American consul in Stavropol is another proposition."

"My dear sir," retorted Getchikoff, "I don't believe he knows anything about it or will ever learn anything."

"My excellent friend," said Darrell, "he has already learned everything. Glance at this note from him to me. I replied fully by courier, but Consul Lingard will not proceed upon the information until my return."

Getchikoff read the consul's note, and he snapped his jaws together like an angry bear.

"I will take my chances," he said at last.

"Perhaps you do not fully comprehend," said Darrell gently. "Your troubles will also include a charge of forgery."

Getchikoff laid his hand upon the hilt of his sword.

"Be calm," said Darrell. "Let us reason upon the matter and see exactly how you stand. Your private affairs are at this moment of far more consequence than the strength of these contending armies. I have had considerable time since we parted to meditate upon your case, for one has much leisure in prison. I have decided that you are a thoroughly selfish man; that your chief terror is your father; that your chief desire is to quit the army, Stavropol, everything of your old life, and live in wealth and luxury in Paris. Your marriage will make that possible. Am I right in these matters?"

"I shall do the things you name," answered Getchikoff, "and a dead man buried in the Caucasus mountains will not prevent me."

"You are what we call in America a bluffer," said Darrell. "At this present moment you are shaking in your boots, and the cause is that one word 'forgery.' Oh, I have reasoned this thing all out. Who tore up the document found beside the body of Ladislov in Paris? Ladislov himself; the thing is certain. Why did he attempt to destroy it? My friend Gordon answers the question from Paris. Here is a copy of the telegram."

And he gave it to Getchikoff, whose brow dripped as he read.

"That was a warrant for the Princess Vera Shevaloff," continued Darrell. "It was the sort of document that is sometimes furnished in blank to certain officials, including the governor generals of provinces. It bore the czar's name and was apparently countersigned by your father. Of course such documents possess no validity as warrants outside of Russian dominions, but creatures like Ladislov, the spy, occasionally have to exhibit them when making kidnaping arrests that are winked at by the police of continental cities, and in any case the warrants have to be shown when the prisoners reach the Russian frontier.

"My friend Gordon telegraphs that the document is a forgery. He means that your father's countersign as governor general of Stavropol, the province to which the prisoner was to be taken, was forged. The sign manual of the czar was undoubtedly genuine. You observe that my friend says so. Who, then, filled in this document fraudulently and signed your father's name?"

"I don't know!" exclaimed Getchikoff, with a dry throat. "You cannot prove that I did it."

"My dear sir, you were seen to do it," answered Darrell. "You filled that document out in the French cafe the day I refused to lend you my pen. Gordon knows it and has his witnesses," he continued, making his story the stronger as he saw the other's terror increase. "Let us be just to you. You were drunk when you did it—carefully intoxicated to the right point by your good friend, Captain Ladislov. We will consider Ladislov for a moment. He was in the pay of the Gorski family, who are Stavropol people, and they desired revenge upon the Princess Vera for the death of their relative. In some way they contrived to have this blank warrant abstracted from your father's papers and sent to Ladislov. There is no other possible method of accounting for his possession and use of it. Your father, believing that the Getchikoffs had injured Vera's family enough, had refused to aid in her capture"—

"You can't know all these things!" exclaimed Getchikoff.

"Why, man, you told me that yourself," rejoined Darrell. "You mentioned your father's sentiments to me while we were riding down from Paris to Stavropol—while you were plotting to have me suppressed on my arrival—and it was the only sincere thing you said to me. He was away from the city during these events, which made matters easier. But let us return to Ladislov. You were the man who could forge your father's hand. If you should do it, Ladislov figured that your father, should it be impossible to keep Vera's arrest from his knowledge, would not dare to punish those concerned in it because you were the chief sinner. It is no small thing, my friend, to tamper with a document bearing the czar's signature. It bars you, for your life's sake, from Stavropol. You have said that only one of us can return. You are not the one!"

Getchikoff reached out his hand for a pitcher of water that stood on the table and in clasping it broke off the handle and upset the vessel upon the floor.

"Be calm," said Darrell. "Remember that these facts are known to Gordon in Paris and most of them to our consul in Stavropol. I alone can suppress them. Well, we have now barred you from your native land. How about Paris? Gordon says Ladislov helped you with your matrimonial venture. Of course he did: he had to win you. He had the usual wide knowledge possessed by foreign spies. It was comparatively easy to find a rich woman who would marry so presentable a man as yourself, and he knew that a rich wife was what you wanted—a rich Parisian.

"Now, what became of Ladislov? He was killed. By whom? By the owner of a revolver which I sent from a station in France to Gordon in Paris, a revolver which I abstracted from your traveling bag, Getchikoff. I was playing detective and playing the game hard. Did you miss the weapon?"

"I did," answered Getchikoff, with rage, "but I did not suspect you were a thief."

"In the matter of suspicion I seem to have had an advantage," said Darrell, "for I did suspect that you were a murderer."

"I am not!" exclaimed Getchikoff, with sudden earnestness and sincerity.

Darrell stepped close up to him and spoke in a low tone.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"Dick proposed to me last night,' confessed Madge to Elizabeth.

"Let me congratulate you, for, of course, you accepted him?"

"No."

"You didn't reject him?"

"Yes."

"How did he take it?"

"Oh, he was perfectly lovely about it, and I almost worship him for it. He said he knew girls liked to have it to say that they have had a great many offers, and that he should not despair, but he hoped when I had refused enough offers to satisfy me I would intimate the fact to him in some way, and then he would propose again, and we could be married quietly and settle down. Do you think it would be forward in me to let him know that I have now refused all the offers I care to?"—Leslie's Weekly.

The presence of the pipe in public in Paris is not anything like as marked as in England. The French still regard this mode of consuming tobacco as infra dig.

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The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, May 3, 1902.

The beef trust begins to modify prices as investigation draws near. Let the government go ahead vigorously and apply a remedy that will last.

The Massachusetts House of Representatives has hurled the so-called "Blue Law" and has passed a bill to prevent the sale of ice cream, soda and confectionery on Sunday.

Silver has declined still further, the decrease since 1893 having been 23 per cent. Low silver and high prices were held to be incompatible a few years ago, but the world thinks differently now.

An English writer argues that the 300 American students to be admitted to Oxford under the Rhodes bequest will be a considerable factor in the university, and he is right. That number of young Americans might leaven the lump.

One of the orders issued to American soldiers in Samar was that they should carry their guns to meals. Over forty were massacred at breakfast at the instance of a treacherous native mayor before this precaution was taken. Service in Samar, with a court-martial thrown in, is no picnic.

The beef trust, in spite of high prices, does not find that life is all a pleasant dream. Influences have been at work to make the lives of the directors far from pleasant. Probably the proprietors of the stock yards do not mind the "kicking" as much as they do the spoiling of beef on their hands.

The development of lower Broadway into a business street has occasioned a marked change in the appearance of that thoroughfare within the past few years, and further improvements are now under way. One large business block is now in course of construction and contracts have been signed for another. It is a matter of regret that many of the buildings on the western side of the street are of insignificant appearance, as the eastern side, from Bull street to Mann avenue at least, will eventually present an attractive appearance, if the Catholic church and high school building are added to the two public buildings which have already been erected on this side of the street. As this streets grows in importance, too, more attention ought to be paid to the road bed. Homeopathic doses of crushed stone, which the patient is left to digest as best he can, is not the best treatment for a constitutional disease.

The Arrest of Americans.

The action of the King of Italy in pardoning the American officers arrested for rioting in Venice, was no more magnanimous than was to be expected under the circumstances. In fact it would have been a more graceful act of courtesy had he extended the pardon sooner. As it is, the incident is by no means closed; a full investigation must follow. In no recent event connected with our navy have the people of this country been more interested than in this arrest of American naval officers by the Italian police on Italian soil.

It is difficult to believe that the men were guilty of the charges preferred against them. If it is proved at the court martial that they were the penalty should be severe, for it is not in accordance with American traditions for American officers to play the ruffian on foreign soil—nor on American soil either, for that matter.

If on the other hand, the charges are not fully proven, then the Italian government should be made to feel the full weight of the displeasure of the American people. To one who has read the published accounts of the trouble, it it would appear entirely reasonable that the part played by the Americans was not entirely unjustifiable. The cupidity of the natives of that country when dealing with foreigners is quite generally admitted, and if the sailors were lead into an unsought-for riot while resisting extortionate charges, there are many who would believe the offense to be pardonable.

The eagerness with which the injured natives have pushed their claims for pecuniary compensation for the damages done to them, and the willingness to forgive as soon as these wounded feelings are soothed with gold helps the belief that their desire for gain may have had much to do with this arrest on foreign soil.

There is no doubt but that the accused officers will be given a full trial under the American flag and the outcome will be awaited with interest by the American people.

Naval Maneuvers.

It appears reasonably certain that the combined army and navy maneuvers off the eastern entrance to Long Island sound will take place the first of September, and will include, besides operations against the fortification at Plum and Fisher's Islands and the cities lying to the eastward of New York, simulated attacks on the works guarding the entrances to Narragansett bay and Newport, says the Boston Herald.

The part to be taken by the 1st regiment of heavy artillery of this state will necessitate its absence from the commonwealth from Friday, Aug. 29, to and including Saturday, Sept. 6. As understood here, the 1st regiment will assemble Aug. 29, when two battalions will be sent to assist the regular garrison at Fort Adams, Newport harbor, and one battalion, probably the third, will occupy Fort Rodman, at the entrance to New Bedford harbor.

While the state organization will enter into the scheme with enthusiasm, and will probably turn out with full ranks, the time selected, the ending of one month and the beginning of another, is likely to cause embarrassment to officers and men of the regiment engaged in active business. The time chosen comes when vacations are naturally over and the fall business is getting under way, and many members of command will certainly have to make considerable sacrifice in order to be present with the colors at the date suggested.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

C. H. Wrightington has rented through A. O'D. Taylor, agent for Thomas H. Clarke, of Jamestown, the "Clarke House," on Touro Park, at 128 Mill street, to Harry A. Titus.

John B. Dutfee, administrator on the estate of Annie M. Clarke, has sold to St. Clair Newman, for $1,600, the estate bounded east, 40 feet, on Tew's court; south, 67 feet, on land formerly of W. O. Greene; west, 40 feet, on land of Jonathan R. Gardner, and north, 67 feet, on land of Joseph Smith.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the summer season for Mr. Frances T. Clarke her furnished house on Parker avenue off Bellevue avenue, to Mrs. Nora S. Gunnar of New York.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for John Henry Tilley, half of his home at 70 Mill street to John F. Erskine.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for William H. Bateman a lot of 1,275 feet off Brenton avenue on the Polo lot to James Matson.

C. H. Wrightington has sold for Mrs. Harriet B. Popple a lot of land on Congdon avenue, comprising about 3400 square feet, to Mr. Michael C. Callahan.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold to John and Mary Degen for Mrs. Ann M. Peabody her cottage and lot at No. 8 Elm street next to the Potter Public School.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented through Clarence H. Wrightington for Thomas H. Clarke of Jamestown, the house known as the "Clarke House," No. 128 Mill street, to Harry A. Titus, for a term of years.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold to Mrs. Fannie C. Bresel a lot of 1550 square feet off Ledyard Place, Broadway, for William Andrews.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold to Mrs. Mary T. Hurst Lot No 49 on East Bowery street containing some 5000 square feet off the Paran Stevens lands—for the vendors, Messrs. Sterling and Melchor.

Tiverton.

The annual financial town meeting was held on Wednesday with a large attendance. George L. Church was elected Moderator and the business of the afternoon commenced with the Town Treasurer presenting his annual report, which was accepted. John T. Cook and John A. Wilcox, the committee appointed to audit the accounts of the Town Collector, not having their reports completed, it was voted that said committee report to the Town Council at its next meeting.

The following appropriations were then made: Eight dollars a thousand to be assessed upon the taxable property of the town. It was voted the State tax be paid out of the town's funds and that the taxes be assessed in May, 1902. Voted $6000 be appropriated for the support of public schools (the appropriation for the year 1901 was $5000), the extra $1000 to be distributed among the school districts for incidental expenses. It was voted to appropriate $2500 (the same as last year) for the repairs on highways. The vote authorizing the Town Treasurer to hire $20,000 as occasion may require was carried.

Article 6. Shall the town purchase a steam road roller? was indefinitely postponed. It was voted that the matter of an appropriation for the repairs of the town records be left to the discretion of the Town Clerk. After considerable time had been taken up in discussing the advisability of opening West Judson street to Bay street it was voted $1000 and no more should be used for that purpose. The 9th article, Shall the town appropriate a sufficient sum of money to build a crushed stone road from the termination of the present one to the State line? was indefinitely postponed.

It was voted that the matter of an appropriation for running the stone crusher be referred to the Town Council at its meeting in November, with the instruction not to spend more than the ordinary receipts will warrant. Much time was spent in discussing the merits of the last two articles, and was voiced quite frequently with, "Keep within the appropriation of the town." "We should not spend more money than we can collect," whilst some thought it better to go in debt than have bad roads. However, the general sentiment was "Keep out of debt."

In response to article 10, Shall the town appropriate a sufficient sum of money to build a bank wall on the west side of the highway from the foot of Cory's lane to the railroad bridge? it was voted that Elmer E. Grinnell build a board fence and do such filling as may be necessary to make that section safe for public travel.

Article 11. Shall the town instruct the Town Council to take up the tracks of the Newport and Fall River Street Railway Company if it does not comply with the requirements of its franchise? brought up a spirited discussion of the town's grievances in regard to the overcrowding of the cars, of the bad language often heard and disorderly conduct of passengers huddled into the already crowded cars and other annoyances. However, it was voted the Town Council should confer with the Newport and Fall River Street Railway in regard to the matter of better service and better roads.

The 12th article in the warrant, in reference to building a sidewalk from the school house in District No. 1 to District No. 3, was indefinitely postponed.

A motion was made and supported that Capt. Daniel T. Church hire the stone crusher for $1 a day and to keep it in repair.

A motion was made and seconded that an appropriation of $100 be made for the support of the Whittridge Hall Library and the Union Public Library at the Four Corners, the appropriation to be divided equally between the two institutions. It was moved and seconded that the members of the school committee should each receive the sum of $50 per annum for their services. A motion was made and supported that the town appropriate sufficient cash to furnish the Town Farm with bath rooms. The meeting then adjourned.

Mrs. David Branan is seriously ill at her residence on Farewell street.

The Curtiss Robbery.

The Boston police on Thursday arrested Charles Matthews, alias John Matthews, alias Cracker Matthews, and held him for the Newport police. He is charged with the larceny of silverware from the residence of Mrs. Florence T. Curtiss at the Waring cottage. Officer William P. Denman went to Boston at 2 o'clock yesterday morning and returned at 11 o'clock with the prisoner.

It appears that Matthews formerly was in the employ of Mrs. Curtiss, who sold much of her property when she gave up the cottage. She retained some few articles, however, and retained one room in the Waring cottage. The silverware that was recovered was mostly small pieces and they proved very difficult to trace.

Weather Bulletin.

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ST. JOSEPH, Mo., May 2:—Last bulletin gave forecasts of the disturbance to cross the continent May 5 to 9, warm wave May 4 to 8, cool wave 7 to 11.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about May 10, cross west of Rockies by close of 11, great central valleys 12 to 14, eastern states 15.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies country about May 10, great central valleys 12, eastern states 14. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about May 13, great central valleys 15, eastern states 17.

Temperature of the week ending May 12 will average above, rainfall below, normal.

About date of this bulletin the weather will be generally cool with more rain than fell during last part of April. Cool wave will be entering great central valleys and storm center approaching northeastern states.

Storm wave due on meridian 90 May 12 will take a northern route causing generally hot and dry weather in middle and southern states, the cool wave following will bring some rain and much cooler weather.

A great rise in temperature will occur from about May 4 to about 12 accompanied by drouth conditions. Where good rains have not fallen the past two weeks this hot wave will do considerable damage to the growing crops.

These drouth conditions will be partially relieved between May 12 and 18 and places missed by that week of showers will be in great danger of serious damage by drouth.

The good rains that have already fallen in the spring wheat country may save it from the serious effects of the May drouth but the spring wheat farmers of the northwest will find it uncomfortably dry before the month closes.

Southern states will fare better than northern while the eastern states will be mixed with spots of rain and drouth.

May will be hot and dry in the Ohio valley and much depends on the amount of rainfall about 4 and 16.

A notable success for these bulletins was the forecast, given out in time to be of great value to agriculture, that drouth conditions would prevail till about April 20 followed by showers till about May 3.

New Haven Stockholdings.

The rise of New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad shares, accompanied by rumors of purchases for control, has aroused interest in the matter of locality and amount of the stockholding of the company. The last official statement on the subject was made in the annual report of the company in 1900, which gave the geographical distribution of stockholders as follows: In Massachusetts, 4,160 stockholders, holding 193,259 shares; in Connecticut, 2,588 stockholders, with 188,319 shares; in New York, 1,472 stockholders, with 168,891 shares; in Rhode Island, 444 stockholders, with 22,962 shares, and in other States, 741 stockholders, with 83,420 shares. Total, 9,405 stockholders with 516,851 shares. Since the foregoing official statement was made an officer of the company has said that the drift of transfers of stock has been somewhat towards New York.

In general, the $16,207,200 of debentures convertible next April into 162,072 shares have been distributed like the stock holdings, but somewhat more concentrated. The ten insurance companies of Hartford hold 13,534 shares of the stock and debentures calling for 9,469 shares more. The largest single holding of shares in New York is 2,800 shares, belonging to an estate.

Big Catches in Maine and New Hampshire.

Judging from the reports which are daily reaching us, the fishing sport this season gives promise of surpassing that of previous years, both in size and quantity. At Belgrade Lakes, Maine, some large catches have been made and also at Moosehead; while the lakes of New Hampshire are this year outdoing themselves both in size and quantity.

The ice left Sunapee April 10th, and for the last two weeks land-locked salmon, weighing anywhere from four to ten pounds have been landed. Numbers are daily leaving Sunapee with large catches of perch, pickerel, etc., and at Newfound Lake the catches have topped everything. A fourteen pound salmon was pulled from the lake on April 18th, and in every case the fisherman who has visited this section has been amply repaid.

Lake Winnipesaukee in New Hampshire is also sending out her quota, and in the numerous brooks and streams trout fishing has just commenced to take on life.

For full information in regard to fishing in New England send two cent stamp to the General Passenger Department, Boston & Maine Railroad, Boston, for their illustrated book "Fishing and Hunting."

Excursion tickets to all principal down east fishing centres will go on sale May 1st.

Election of Officers.

Garrison Social Club.

President—Edward Davis.
Vice President—Joseph Knight.
Recording Secretary—Addison Carter.
Financial Secretary—Dennis Barnes.
Treasurer—Wade H. Holmes.
Sergeant-at-Arms—Charles S. Littlejohn.
Steward—Joseph T. Hill.
House Committee—Edward Davis, William H. Hilton, Hiram Jones, John H. Handy, Robert W. Berkwith, Charles H. Williams, Daniel West, Lawrence Evans, D. Henry Davis, Henry H. Jones, Benjamin Smith, Robert Tutt, Anthony Bally, Addison Carter, C. S. Littlejohn.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Washington Matters.

Republican Policy in the Philippines Wrangled over by the Democrats—Investigation on Cuban Sugar—President Urges the Promotion of an Isthmian Canal—Philippine Debate—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 28, 1902.

While the democratic wranglers are rending the air of the Senate chamber with their denunciations of republican policy in the Philippines and the House of Representatives is devoting its labors to the regular appropriation bills, the republican senators are quietly and industriously working out the solution of the Cuban reciprocity problem. On Friday the Committee on Relations with Cuba adopted that portion of the Teller resolution which calls for an investigation of the amount of Cuban sugar held by the American Sugar Refining Company. Senators Platt, Burnham and Teller will conduct the investigation which, in view of the fact that most of the desired information is in the possession of the War Department, will not, in the judgment of Senator Platt, occupy but a short period. In the meantime the Committee will devote its attention to framing a straight reciprocity bill as a substitute for the measure passed by the House.

A senator who stands very close to the administration told me Saturday he believed that a simple bill, authorizing the President to negotiate a reciprocity treaty on a basis of 25 per cent. reduction, would be acceptable to a majority of the Senators. He further said that he did not believe that the democrats in the House would dare to vote against such a bill because of the popular demand for relief for Cuba. I understand that Senator Gorman is expected to use his influence with the House democrats to prevent such a suicidal course on their part. Resolutions passed by the Beet Sugar Manufacturers' Association of Michigan condemning the House bill, and the statement made to the President one day last week by Mr. George H. Barbour, of Michigan, who is prominently associated with the beet sugar interests of his state, that a reduction of 25 per cent. in the Cuban Tariff would not injure the Michigan beet sugar industry, have done much to strengthen the position of the pro-reciprocity senators.

The State Department has practically completed its arrangements with the governments of Columbia and with Nicaragua and Costa Rica and they will be submitted to Congress immediately, as the President is most anxious that something towards the promotion of an Isthmian canal should be accomplished at this session. Mr. Roosevelt believes that the people desire to see prompt action in this matter and that they will criticise the controlling party if such action is not taken. I understand that the amount to be paid to the interested governments is the same in both cases, namely, $7,000,000. Should the Panama route be chosen the whole of this sum would be paid to Columbia and in the event of the Nicaraguan route being selected $1,000,000 would go to Costa Rica and $6,000,000 to Nicaragua. While an annual rental would be paid for either route, the amount would be practically nominal and would be more for the purpose of a continuous recognition of the sovereignty of the interested governments than a recompense for the use of the land.

The Philippine debate on the floor of the Senate has, so far, been entirely one-sided. During a portion of three sessions Senator Rawlins of Utah delivered a wearisome and monotonous presentation of the democratic attitude. He was followed on Friday and Saturday by Senator Carmack of Tennessee, who succeeded in filling the chamber and affording much amusement to his friends and opponents, but his oratorical bulibonery and his slangy epigrams, while they amused for the time being, were not in keeping with the dignity of the Senate nor the importance of the subject and the Senator's personal attack upon General Funston was as seriously lacking in good taste as it was in justice. The Tillman style of oratory, which unfortunately seems to be growing more prevalent on the democratic side of the chamber, is bound to detract from the influence of the democratic party, for it is offensive to the common sense and good taste of the American people.

The work of the House during the past week has consisted of passing the Military Academy bill, carrying an appropriation of $5,500,000, the return to conference of the oleomargarine bill and the Chinese Exclusion bill, the former with some unimportant amendments and the latter with instructions to the conferees to hold out for certain changes calculated to make the measure more drastic, the passage of the 145 pension bills and the consideration of the Agricultural appropriation bill. Saturday afternoon was devoted to a eulogy of the late Representative Stokes of South Carolina.

On Saturday Representative Mercer, of Nebraska, reported to the House the Omnibus Public Building bill which carries a total appropriation of $15,800,000 and to-day a special rule for the consideration of the bill will be brought in. It is expected that under this rule but three hours will be allowed for general discussion, the time to be equally divided between the two sides of the House. The bill actually contains 173 appropriations, including 77 for new sites and buildings, 58 for increases of appropriations for buildings already provided for, 6 for the construction of buildings on sites already owned, 16 for the erection of buildings on donated sites and 16 for sites alone. As every state and territory, save two, will receive a portion of "the pork," no Congressman can oppose it without doing violence to his local interests.

The announcement of the Attorney General that he has ordered proceedings against the Beef Trust will be greeted with joy by the vast army of consumers. Mr. Knox states that a careful inquiry has been instituted by Judge Day, ex-Secretary of State, and that sufficient violation of the law has been discovered to warrant such proceedings with the hope of successful issue. The action of the Attorney General is in entire accordance with the wishes of the President who has most heartily commenced the procedure.

GREGORY'S SEEDS.

Always Fresh and Reliable. Thoroughly Tested and Guaranteed.

The well-known seed firm of J. J. H. Gregory & Son, of Marblehead, Mass., have had a business career of nearly half a century. During this time they have won a reputation in every village and town of the land, and today Gregory's seeds are famous for their freshness, purity and reliability. Their seeds are all thoroughly tested every season, and those not up to the standard are destroyed. In buying Gregory's seeds it is satisfactory to know you are getting guaranteed seeds—seeds that will surely grow—and they come directly from the grower to the planter. Farmers and gardeners who want to be sure of their seeds should send for their catalogue. It tells all about good seeds and their guarantee. It is sent free to those who write for it, and should be read by every one who plants.

At the ladies night by Gen. U. S. Warren Post, G. A. R., Thursday evening a fine programme was rendered, including readings by Miss Louise Gillingham, song by Miss Nellie Cavanaugh, readings by Mrs. James Mathewson, song by Miss Jennie Thurlow, songs by H. W. Rankin, H. C. Tilley and George A. Pritchard and instrumental music by Colonel John Rogers, Mrs. James Mathewson and Howard G. Milne. Interesting addresses were made by Rev. Brewer G. Boardman, Rev. J. Frank Fleming, Rev. J. T. Beckley, D. D., Chaplain W. G. Cassard, U. S. N., P. D. C. A. R. McMahon and S. V. Commander Joseph P. Cotton. A collation was served and a very enjoyable evening was passed.

Miss Nellie L. Fowler, teacher in the Rogers High School, was taken ill in her room in Mr. Charles T. Hopkins' residence Thursday night and was found in an unconscious condition yesterday morning. Her trouble is nervous prostration, the result of overwork.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

(Seal.)

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MAY 1902.	STANDARD TIME. Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
3 Sat	4 58	6 57	2 10	3 25	3 51
4 Sun	4 56	6 58	2 43	4 20	4 42
5 Mon	4 55	6 60	3 18	5 12	5 31
6 Tues	4 54	7 0	3 50	6 02	6 19
7 Wed	4 53	7 1	sets	6 51	7 07
8 Thurs	4 51	7 2	8 21	7 33	7 55
9 Fri	4 50	7 3	9 15	8 28	8 16

New Moon 7th day, 6h. 15m., evening, W.
First Quarter 14th day, 8h. 10m., morning, E.
Full Moon 22d day, 8h. 16m., evening, W.
Last Quarter 30th day, 7h. 0m., morning, W.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

121 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.
Narragansett Avenue, Jamestown, R. I.

Furnished Cottages for the Summer Season.

Lists of available places, in all parts of Newport and Jamestown, are now ready, and will be sent on application.

Rents in Newport, $300 to $10,000
Rents in Jamestown, $250 to $1,500
Private Telephone No. 830, Newport, R. I.

Marriages.

In Middletown, 30th ult., by Rev. A. W. Kingsley, Charles H. Carr to Carrie M. Lewis, both of Middletown.

In Providence, April 25, Edward B. Carson, Jr., to Miss Ethel J. Browley, both of this city.

In Newark, N. J., 29th ult., in the Fewsmith Memorial Church, by Rev. Mr. Bridges, Oliver Champlin Wilson, formerly of Newport, to Ada E., only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Rinckley of Newark.

Deaths.

In this city, 29th ult., William B. Sherman.

In this city, 30th ult., at her residence, 22 Stockholm Street, Mary, wife of Thomas J. Feeney, aged 55 years.

In this city, 28th ult., Maizie, daughter of Charles and Georgiana Allston, aged 17 years and 6 months.

In this city, 28th ult., Caroline Augusta, daughter of the late George H. and Susan Buchanan Newman, formerly of Baltimore, Md.

In Little Compton, 27th ult., Miss Mary F. Sisson, in her 57th year.

In Providence, 26th ult., Mercy, wife of Josiah Bennett, 76; 27th ult., Jane Huntington, 71; 26th ult., Ephraim Burrows, 83; 25th ult., Mrs. Elizabeth B. Allen, 81; 27th ult., Jane, widow of Alexander Hall, 80; 26th ult., Mary C. Sprague, 78; 25th ult., Elizabeth Riscos, 71.

In Fall River, 28th ult., Jerome H. Westgate, aged 78 years, 5 months, 15 days.

C. H. Wrightington,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

91 Broadway, Newport, R. I.

FARMS.—I have some excellent farms on my list, in sizes from nine to two hundred acres and at all prices.

MORTGAGES NEGOTIATED.—Money loaned on first mortgages on Real Estate in Newport, Middletown and Portsmouth.

FIRE INSURANCE.—I write insurance on house, merchandise, furniture and personal effects in strongest companies at lowest rates.

I have houses for sale and for rent in all parts of Newport.

CALL, WRITE OR PHONE.
P. O. Box 88. Telephone 224—Newport.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE.

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

TOWN OF MIDDLETOWN.

TOWN TAX AND Poll Tax for 1902.

Assessors' Notice

MIDDLETOWN, R. I., April 19, A. D. 1902.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Assessors of Taxes in and for the Town of Middletown, in the State of Rhode Island, &c., duly elected thereto and sworn, hereby give notice, that for the purpose of assessing the town tax ordered at the Annual Town meeting held in said Middletown, on the second day of April, A. D. 1902, and of assessing the poll tax for the current year A. D. 1902, as provided in Chapter 47 of the General Laws of this State, they will meet at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on

WEDNESDAY, the 21st day of May next, A. D. 1902,

on Thursday, the 22d, and on Friday, the twenty-third days of said month of May, and will be in session on each of said days, from ten o'clock a. m., until four o'clock p. m., to make and complete the assessment of the two taxes hereinbefore mentioned and fix a valuation on the taxable property of said Town.

And all persons and corporations liable to taxation in said Middletown are hereby notified and required to bring in to the undersigned, assessors as aforesaid, a true and exact account of all their taxable estate, describing and specifying the value of every parcel of their real and personal estate, and to make oath to the truth of said account before the undersigned, assessors as aforesaid. And whoever neglects or refuses to bring in such account, if overtaxed, shall have no remedy therefor, as provided by law. Every male person above the age of twenty years, who pays no property tax, or property tax less than one dollar, and who, if registered would be qualified to vote, is liable to the assessment of a poll tax of one dollar, or so much thereof as with the other taxes assessed against said person shall amount to one dollar.

ISAAC LINCOLN SHERMAN,
STEPHEN B. CONDON,
JAMES H. BARKER,
JOHN H. SPOONER,
JULIAN OVERTON PECKHAM,
Assessors of Taxes.

1-10-5w

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice to Owners AND Keepers of Dogs.

The last day for issuing licenses for dogs, male at one dollar and fifteen cents and female at five dollars and fifteen cents, is

Wednesday, April 30, 1902.

During the month of May, one dollar additional will be charged, and beginning with June 1, 1902, every owner or keeper of a dog without a license will be liable to a fine of ten dollars for every dog not licensed. Office open evenings.

BENJAMIN H. RICHARDS,
Chief of Police.

1-26

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance Relative to the Public Schools.

An Ordinance in Amendment of Chapter 27 of the City Ordinances Entitled "Public Schools."

It is ordained by the City Council of the City of Newport, R. I., as follows:

Section 1. Section 2 of Chapter 27 of the City Ordinances entitled "Public Schools" is hereby amended by the substitution of the word "four" for the word "five" wherever said word "five" appears in said section.

Sec. 2. This ordinance shall take effect immediately.

(Passed April 17, 1902.)

A true copy. Witness:
WM. G. STEVENS,
City Clerk.

4-19-3w

The State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE APPELLATE DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT IN NEWPORT.
NEWPORT, SC. Newport, March 28, A. D. 1902.

WHEREAS, John Major Lewis of the City of Newport in the County and State aforesaid has filed his petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between said John Major Lewis and Belle Jane Lewis, now in parts to the said John Major Lewis unknown; notice is therefore hereby given to the said Belle Jane Lewis to appear, if she shall see fit at The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to be holden at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport on the second Monday of May, A. D. 1902, then and there to respond to said petition.

CHARLES E. HARVEY,
Clerk.

3-29-6w.

Psycho-Physics

As Taught by the Boston College of Practical Psychology, is the art of knowing what to do, how to do it, when to do it, and where. You have it and don't know it. Millionaires have it and know it and use it.

PSYCHO-PHYSICS is indispensable to the young mother and all heads of families. It teaches them the art of governing their children without punishment. Taught by mail, 10 months' course, $1 per month. Regular 10 weeks' course, $1 per week. Send $1, and receive our First Lesson giving instructions; also, our Announcement and Special Contract arranging to furnish students with material to teach others and form classes.

Many of our students are clearing $30 per week from their evening classes. Never before has there been such a great opportunity for people skilled in this line as there is at the present time. Address:

BOSTON COLLEGE OF PRACTICAL PSYCHOLOGY, 214 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass. 3-15

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

SAFE. Original and Only Genuine. Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

Mention this paper.

DR. H. R. SURLES

has returned to Providence, after an absence of several years, and opened offices at

1158 Westminster Street.

The doctor has had 40 years' practice in medicine.

Specialty, Diseases of Women and Children.

Dr. Surles employs a competent chemist to prepare all his remedies in his own laboratory, thus ensuring strength, uniformity and reliability of each preparation. Patients furnished medicines free. Westminster street cars pass the door. Telephone 81-11

2-22-tf

NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 18 Farewell street.

B. W. PEARCE.

JULIUS S MORTON

Dies on Seventieth Anniversary of His Birth

IN CLEVELAND'S CABINET

Author of Arbor Day, Whose Constant Motto Was to "Plant Trees"—Ran Agricultural Department on Practical Lines, but With Trouble

Chicago, April 28—Hon. J. Sterling Morton, former secretary of agriculture, died yesterday afternoon at Lake Forest at the home of his son, Mark Morton. For several weeks Mr. Morton had been gradually failing. The nature of his illness had not been determined and a week ago he was brought from his home at Nebraska City, Neb., to Lake Forest for medical attention. The change brought no improvement, and he failed gradually until death came.

JULIUS STERLING MORTON.

Julius Sterling Morton was in Washington for four years as secretary of agriculture in President Cleveland's second administration. He was a man of steadfast convictions, unswerving honesty and undoubted ability. By nature a controversialist, Mr. Morton came to the cabinet with many fixed ideas about the government service. He was a practical farmer and ran his department along practical lines, but, nevertheless, not without many squabbles. He regarded the distribution of seeds as paternalistic and on the subject found himself in opposition to congress.

The ex-secretary was the author of arbor day, April 22, which began to be observed generally during his incumbency as head of the department of agriculture and is now generally observed in all the states. His constant motto was to "plant trees," having it stamped in large letters under a picture of a tree on his stationery. He was an inveterate letter writer. He found keen enjoyment in answering the communications from farmers.

The ex-secretary was exactly 70 years old, yesterday having been the anniversary of his birthday. He was of Scotch-English descent. He was born in Jefferson county, New York, but his parents moved to Michigan when he was very young. He was a graduate of Union college.

Mr. Morton was connected editorially, for a time, with the Detroit Free Press, and the Chicago Times, and then located at Bellevue, Neb. in November, 1854, where in April following he issued the first number of the Nebraska City News. He was elected to the territorial legislature the same year and re-elected in 1857. He was appointed secretary of the territory in 1858 to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Thomas B. Cuming and served until May, 1861, part of the time as acting governor. He was elected to congress in 1860, but was unseated as the result of a contest. He was four times nominated by his party as governor of Nebraska, but was defeated each time.

He was a stalwart gold man and had an early falling out with W. J. Bryan,

Ashes Scattered on the Deep

Boston, April 29.—The ashes of Captain Frank Fowler, for many years one of the leading pilots of Boston harbor, were scattered over the waters of Massachusetts bay yesterday in accordance with the expressed wish of the ancient mariner. Captain Fowler died last January and at the cremation a simple service was conducted. It was thought best to wait until the boisterous gales of winter had subsided before carrying out the captain's wishes.

Vermont Farm Valuations

Washington, April 30.—The census report on agriculture in Vermont gives the following summary on the basis of June 1, 1900. Number of farms, 33,104; value, $83,071,620. The total value of farm property was $108,451,427 and the value of farm products in 1899 was $33,570,892, of which 46 percent was in animal products. The gross farm income for 1899 was $21,694,302.

Famous Musician Dead

Boston, April 30.—Wulf C. J. Fries, known to music-lovers all over the country by his masterly playing of the violincello, died yesterday at his home here, aged 77. He was born in Germany, but came to this country in 1847 and had since made Boston his home. He is survived by a widow and four children.

Places Damage at $850,000

Boston, April 30.—Papers in a heavy suit against the Boston Elevated Railway company have been filed in the superior court by James J. Grace, owner of the Columbia theatre and other property on the line of the road. The total damage is placed at $850,000.

For Colored Children's Benefit

Narragansett Pier, R. I., May 2.—The Tower Hill House in South Kingston has been donated by Gordon McKay of Newport for the purpose of establishing a manual training school for colored children. Including the gift of the hotel property are 10 acres of land and four cottages.

FOREIGN SERVICE PLUM

Pension Commissioner Evans Offered Consul Generalship at London

Washington, April 30.—Commissioner of Pensions Evans was a caller at the White House yesterday and while there the president informed him of the death of William McKinley Osborne, and in an informal manner offered him the vacant position. Mr. Evans will do doubt accept it when it is made in a formal manner.

The post is considered to be the plum of the United States foreign service, for the compensation averages about $25,000 per annum and the expenses are not particularly large.

Consul General Osborne Dead

London, April 30.—United States Consul General William McKinley Osborne died at his residence in Wimbledon yesterday. Mr. Osborne had

WILLIAM M'KINLEY OSBORNE.

been confined to his home since November last, suffering from Bright's disease and dropsy. The deceased had never been absolutely well since he arrived in England.

Judge Justified Stabbing

Boston, April 29.—Judge Dewey yesterday discharged Luigi Bratti, an Italian, who was employed by the Metropolitan Steamship company to take the place of striking employes, and who was complained of on the charge of assault with intent to kill, upon James McMahon. The judge told McMahon, who was confined in the city hospital for nearly two weeks from knife wounds inflicted by Bratti, that he deserved even more punishment than he got. The evidence tended to show that McMahon and his friends, who were out on a strike, interfered with Bratti, and that what Bratti did was in self defense.

Left to Department of Justice

Washington, May 1.—The ways and means committee has taken no action on the bills to place meat on the free list or the reason to investigate the meat trust which has been referred to it and Chairman Payne expresses the opinion that nothing will be done. Pending the investigation which the department of justice is conducting, he does not think it proper for the committee to take action on the resolution.

Divoll Held in $5000

Leominster, Mass., April 30.—Accused of being responsible for the death of Joseph Plouff last Saturday night, William E. Divoll yesterday pleaded not guilty and was held in $5000 for trial next Saturday. The specific charge was manslaughter. In default of bail Divoll was taken to jail. It is alleged that Divoll struck Plouff on the temple in a street row and that the blow caused Plouff's death.

Paris Green in Drinking Water

Rutland, Vt., April 30.—A case of malicious mischief, or worse has had serious result at Cornwall. Joseph Drolette and William Sears were at work on a farm and they had a supply of drinking water in a jug. Unbeknown to the men some one placed a quantity of paris green in the water. The men drank the water and both now are in a serious condition.

With Rank of Rear Admiral

Chatham, Mass., April 30.—With the rank of rear admiral, Captain Charles H. Rockwell, U. S. N., was retired from active service yesterday, and as it was his 62nd birthday the double event was celebrated by the friends of the naval officer. Many persons paid respects to Rear Admiral Rockwell, offering congratulations and good wishes.

A Twenty-Five-Year Sentence

Dedham, Mass., April 30.—William W. Aylesbury, who is supposed to be one of the so-called Somerville express thieves, and who was last week found guilty of larceny from a building at Hyde Park, was yesterday sentenced to a term of 25 years in the state prison at Charlestown. The sentence was imposed under the habitual criminal act.

Banquet in Archbishop's Honor

Boston, April 30.—As the closing feature of the observance of the 50th birthday anniversary of Archbishop Williams, a banquet was given in his honor yesterday by the clergy of the archdiocese. The event took place in the basement of the cathedral of the Holy Cross, and about 200 clergymen were in attendance.

Miles Won't Be Retired

Washington, April 30.—It is now believed that no further consideration will be given by the president to the subject of retiring Lieutenant General Miles, so long as the commander of the army continues his present attitude of reserve, and that the case will be allowed to remain as it is.

Princess Guilty of Forgery

Cape Town, May 1.—Princess Radziwill, who has been on trial here on the charge of forgery in connection with notes purporting to have been endorsed by the late Cecil Rhodes, was sentenced yesterday to two years' confinement in the house of correction.

Milk Producers Want More Money

Springfield, Mass., May 2.—Milk dealers' collection teams returning to this city just before midnight from country routes reported a united refusal of producers to sell milk at the price offered, 30 cents for 10-quart cans. Producers demand 33 cents a can. Dealers are now endeavoring to obtain a temporary supply from creameries.

PANIC IN FACTORY

Results in Eight Girls Being Crushed to Death

MANY OTHERS BADLY HURT

Deaf and Dumb Boy Got Caught in Elevator and the Sight of Foreman Rushing For Ambulance Led to Wild Scramble to Reach Street

Philadelphia, May 1.—An unfortunate accident to a deaf and dumb boy, Isador Baccus, was yesterday directly responsible for the death of eight girls, aged from 12 to 18, the fatal injury of three others and the serious injury of more than two score of girls employed in the cigar factory of Harburger, Homan & Co., a branch of the American Tobacco company, located at Tenth street and Washington avenue.

The building in which the disaster occurred is a five-story brick structure and reaches an entire block. Twelve hundred persons were at work at the time of the accident, 90 percent of whom were girls, whose ages range from 12 years upward.

The trouble began on the fourth floor of the structure. Baccus started for the fifth floor for a ball of twine. The elevator was at the top of the shaft and Baccus pulled the rope to bring it down. He opened the door leading to the shaft and leaned forward to see where the carriage was. As he did so the elevator, which was descending slowly, struck him across the back of the neck, pinioning his head between the elevator and the floor. A stock boy released Baccus and cried for help. The foreman rushed from the building to call an ambulance and immediately there was a panic among the employes. Some of the younger girls fainted while others, not being able to control their feelings, cried fire.

Instantly there was a mad rush for the stairway leading into Tenth street. The girls rushed down the narrow staircase until they reached a bend in the exit, between the second and third floors. In their eagerness to escape the frightened leaders fell. Others immediately following tripped over the struggling mass of humanity and instantly there were hundreds of children and young women struggling in the passageway.

The shrieks and screams of the terror-stricken girls were terrible. During the excitement an alarm of fire was turned in, but before the engines could reach the scene several of the occupants of the building had rushed to the windows and jumped to the street, a distance of over 50 feet. When the firemen and policemen arrived every effort was made to quiet the terrorized girls.

The firemen rushed up the stairway and begged the girls to be calm, telling them that there was absolutely no danger, but the sight of the firemen seemed only to add fuel to the flame. While the policemen and firemen were endeavoring to quiet the girls on the stairway ladders were being run up on the outside of the building and the employes who had climbed out on to the fire escapes and window ledges were quickly taken to the street.

After a few minutes the men were enabled to check the awful crush on the stairway and then began the work of rescuing those who had been trampled and crushed between the second and third floors. A call for ambulances had been turned in and the dead and injured were hurried to hospitals.

While this was going on the scene about the structure was heartrending. The building is located in a section largely inhabitated by Hebrews, many of whom were caught in the terrible crush. Parents and relatives of the unfortunate girls were screaming and rushing about the streets and it was almost impossible for the police to restrain the mothers and relatives of supposed victims from entering the building.

The work of rescuing the girls from the windows was necessarily tedious. They were so excited that they did not seem to understand the pleadings of the firemen. A nearly every window of the huge structure were girls screaming and crying for help.

Many were so excited that it was with the greatest difficulty that they were prevented from jumping from the building, notwithstanding that there was not a sign of fire and their rescue seemed only the work of a few moments.

The panic was over in less than half an hour, but in this brief space thousands of persons had been attracted to the scene by the wild screams of the relatives of the victims and the shrieks of the girls at the windows.

Because of the great excitement it was almost impossible to get an intelligent idea of the disaster and it was three hours after the accident occurred before a single victim was identified.

Bodies Found in Bay

Fall River, Mass., May 1.—The bodies of Masseline Martel, aged 20, and Joseph Mello, his nephew, aged 16, were found floating in Mount Hope Bay yesterday. The men were last seen alive on March 9, when they hired a boat to take a trip to Cole's river, and since that time there has been an unsuccessful search made for them.

To Enforce Blue Laws

Boston, April 29.—Unless the present Sunday laws are repealed or amended, they will be strictly enforced all summer according to the statement of Superintendent of Police Pierce. He thinks the laws were satisfactorily observed on Sunday.

Blue Law Violaters Fined

Boston, May 2.—Judge Parmenter yesterday fined Isaac Katz and E. T. Hatch $10 each for violating the so-called blue laws. Both are druggists and they paid their fines. They were the first to be arraigned since the recent order that no soda or confectionary shall be sold on Sunday. Hatch sold candy and Katz sold soda in violation of the police order.

KING'S GRACIOUS ACT

Pardon For Chicago's Officers Upon Payment of Civil Damages

Rome, May 2.—The king has pardoned the officers of the United States cruiser Chicago who have been imprisoned at Venice. They will be immediately handed over to the United States consul, from whose charge they will be transferred to the Chicago, which is ready to sail. United States Ambassador Meyer conferred yesterday with Signor Prinetti, the foreign minister, and it was arranged that the American naval officers should be released, conditioned upon the payment of civil damages amounting to $2000.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

Edward O. Cook of South Dartmouth, Mass., is dead at the age of 100 years.

Lightning which struck the top of Groton, Conn., monument during a heavy electrical shower, threw the capstone, weighing half a ton, to the ground. The monument was built in 1831 to commemorate the massacre of Fort Griswold in 1781.

Negotiations are being entered into by the American Marconi company for connecting Block Island with Providence by wireless telegraphy.

Four ice houses owned by J. P. & F. H. Cushing at East Weymouth, Mass., were burned, causing a loss of $15,000. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

Miss Mary A. Burns of Nashua, N. H., has donated $10,000 to the erection of a new Catholic church in that city.

Articles of incorporation were filed with the city clerk of Nashua, N. H., for the Nashua and Pepperill Street railway. The capital stock in the new company is $30,000.

The barns of Charles H. Ives at Conway, Mass., were struck by lightning and entirely burned, with 15 head of blooded stock, hay, farming tools, etc. Loss $8000.

John F. Doe of Livermore, Me., aged 64, committed suicide by drowning in a small stream near his home.

The Hotel Dorlan, at Gregory Point, Conn., a well known summer hostelry, was completely destroyed by fire. The loss is $10,000.

Dr. Moses Merrill, who was head master of the Boston Latin school for many years, died at Boston. He was borne at Methuen, Mass., in 1833 and had received a number of degrees from different institutions of learning.

The music department of Harvard college has accepted plans for the erection of a music building, which will cost $75,000. It will be built of red brick, with white lime stone trimmings.

The cotton waste factory of James B. Lewis at Walpole, Mass., was partially destroyed by a fire that was started by sparks from a picker, causing $10,000 damage.

A fire in the woods on the town line between Middleboro and Lakeville, Mass., burned over a tract nearly a mile in length and destroyed a dwelling house with part of its contents.

The New England Street Railway club elected H. E. Farrington of Chelsea, Mass., president, to succeed E. O. Spring of Newton, Mass., who recently resigned.

Charles Gould, captain of the Yale football eleven of last season, has been appointed head coach of the Amherst football eleven for next year.

The Boston Athletic association has placed in the hands of the executive committee the project to increase the facilities of the organization by the addition of adjoining land and buildings.

In the Massachusetts senate the 2-cent-a-mile railroad bill was killed by a rising vote of 3 to 1, after considerable debate.

Charles H. Barnes, 10 years old, was drowned while playing on the rocks at Manchester, N. H., city ledges.

Thomas P. Stuart, one of the best known contractors in New England, died at his home at Newton, Mass., of blood poisoning.

There is no appreciable increase in demand at Boston for sail tonnage for foreign ports, and many vessels are temporarily tied up for want of charters.

The body of Miss Laurance Tifft of Springfield, Mass., was found in the Connecticut river near Cromwell, Conn. Miss Tifft was an inmate of a private sanitarium at Cromwell.

Fred Benoit, 15 years old, was drowned in the Winooski river, at Burlington, Vt. With his father and another companion he was fishing from a boat which capsized. The others were rescued.

Captain Jared Fisher, who had been suffering from the effects of a severe fall, died at Edgartown, Mass., at the age of 83. During his youth and early manhood he was engaged in the whale fishery. He left the sea when 40 years old and went into the lumber, coal and hardware business.

Willard S. Wilcox, aged 52, and unmarried, who lived at South Mendon, Mass., committed suicide by shooting. He had been ill about six months.

Behring's Serum Saves Lives

Berlin, May 2.—The use of Professor Behring's diphtheria serum has resulted in the lowest death rate from diphtheria in Berlin in the year 1901 ever recorded. The deaths from diphtheria in 1901 were 403. Prior to the introduction of Professor Behring's serum the deaths from this disease ranged from 1300 to 2300 a year.

Won't Die In Prison

Augusta, Me., May 1.—At the session of the governor and council yesterday W. H. Looney appeared in behalf of a pardon for Asa Archibald, serving a 13 months' sentence for breaking a store and stealing $8 worth of tobacco. Looney stated that Archibald was dying with pulmonary consumption. In executive session the pardon was recommended and Governor Hill immediately signed the pardon papers.

Boycott on Boston Beer

Webster, Mass., May 1.—The hotel and saloon keepers of this town have agreed not to sell any more of the product of the Boston breweries until the strike has been settled in that city. The Boot and Shoe Workers' union has voted to impose a fine of $2 on all members who purchase non-union goods.

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Selected Tale.

JOHN CHIVAS' LOVE STORY.

DAVID LYALL.

The sun lay warm and bright on the Inver Burn, and the trouts were lidding behind the big grey and green rocks, waiting for the still, cool shadows of the evening. If there is anything in the world more beautiful than the Inver Burn on a summer morning I have yet to see it. It rises swift and clear among the fastnesses of the Inverness-shire hills, and through many a dark glen, across many a stretch of purple moorland, at last tumbles to the Spey. Across the breadth of moor before a goodly dwelling snugly sheltered by the shoulder of a bare-topped hill, the slim, tall figure of a girl came lightly, yet not with her usual buoyancy of step. By her side a shaggy deerhound walked soberly, scarcely scenting the air, but rather seeming to share her pensive mood. She had a fine, clear, open face, to which the sun and snow of the northern latitudes had given a color more rare than is usual, even at one-and-twenty. And she walked with the fine, free carriage of the Highland woman, who owes little to the teachings of art. Her gown, a short skirt of homespun tweed, showed the neat turn of her ankle, and the cap, worn well back on her shapely head, showed the sun glint on her hair. A winsome maiden in very truth. But something had happened to drive the smile from her lips and from her eyes, which had nothing but sadness in their depths.

"It will be Auld Robin Gray over again, Bruce," she said, half aloud. "And it's you and me that have got to make up our minds."

The big, faithful creature looked up into her face, and rubbed his nose against her hand as if perfectly understanding the cause of her depression, and agreeing with its solution. When they reached the water's edge, she stepped across one of the broad, deep pools, and planted herself on a boulder in mid-stream, while the dog, sniffing suspiciously, contented himself on the bank.

"Now I'm Queen in my own right, Bruce, and here I'll sit till fate decides one way or another. Do you see this stick, Bruce, old man? Well, I'm going to launch it. If it goes straight down stream as far as the Kettle Pool that means that my lot will not be so twisted after all; but if it is caught in the swirl and made fast anywhere, then Auld Robin Gray that'll be guidman to me."

She smiled at her little conceit, whose very conception showed that she was little more than a child at heart. The dog sat himself down gravely, and watched her with big brown eyes full of love. She looked carefully at the notched shepherd's crook in her hand, and seemed to hesitate before it should decide her fate. Her eye examined the course of the stream, and calculated the chances of its going straight to the Kettle's Pool. She was obliged to admit that it had not many chances of bringing the desired voyage to a happy issue. The Lammas floods, scarce a week over, had brought down from the hill all manner of drift. It seemed to Mona that the very course of the burn had been changed. Gnarled tree roots, big branches torn from none knew where, made fresh islets here and there, about which the burn had to wind itself tortuously. Her only chance lay in the swiftness of the current, the flood having increased the value of the water and given it new speed.

After a moment's hesitation she tossed in the stick, and waited breathless for the result. Her waiting was not long. It sailed gaily on for a hundred yards or so, steering clear of all obstructions, and finally was caught fast in the drift under a drooping alder-tree, where the burn took a sudden turn. Tears of vexation startled in her eyes and she sprang back to the bank. "The fates have decreed it, Bruce; but perhaps we'll have one more bid for liberty. Yonder's Jimmy Duffus, the postman, on the brae. We'll go and meet him, Bruce, and see whether he will bring any luck to you and me."

Jimmy Duffus, the Aldhuish postman, was a character in his way. He hated mortally being intercepted on the roadside, and asked whether he had a certain letter in his wallet, and he had even been known to lie about it to some not in his favor, and carry them till another day. But Mona Campbell had aye been a favorite of his, and his grim face had even been known to relax into something resembling a smile at sight of her bonnie face.

"Good morning, Jimmy. Got anything for me?"

"Ay, Miss Mona, to be sure I have; and frae across the sea, too. Ay, it's that'll bring the bonnie glint to your e'e!"

He swung his wallet from his back, and, fumbling among the contents, produced the precious letter. She scarcely waited to thank him, but, putting it in the bosom of her dress, turned away. And Jimmy and his fat pony ambled on, ruminating on the folly of the young and the foolish before they came to full experience of life.

Mona sat down on the brow of a little hillock, and opened out her letter with hands trembling for joy. The faithful watcher by her side became conscious by-and-by that there was some shadow on her face, that "a change had come o'er the spirit of her dream." He pushed closer to her, rubbing his sympathetic nose aggressively into her hand, but obtaining no recognition. At last she rose to her feet, and drew a sigh that was half a sob.

"It's a' over, Bruce. Let's go home."

She set her face steadily along the windings of the long, white road, and when she came in sight of the grey house among the scanty fir-trees, the house which had been her home all her life, and which was now under a heavy shadow, her eyes were full of pain. And yet there was on her face a look of high resolve, as of one who has counted the cost.

As she passed through the gate, she saw that her father was busy among the fishwets, tying them up and tending them after the Lammas winds, which had broken many a frail blossom on the stalk. A sudden pang shot through her heart as she noted how sadly bent his shoulders were, and how his grey hair straggled pathetically about a face on which care and suffering had set their mark. Evil days had come upon the Campbells, and the old house of Varrioch was likely to pass away from them into the hands of the stranger. It is hard to tell why in this life misfortune seems to dog the footsteps of some, and how failure is written on every action of their lives. Alexander Campbell of Varrioch belonged to the younger branch of a powerful family and a wealthy one, and had had the misfortune to be the son of a man who literally took no thought for the morrow, nor trouble himself about the future of the children he had brought into the world. So it came to pass that Campbell was ill equipped for the battle of life; he had neither trade nor profession at his finger ends, and had been obliged to spend the best of his days in trying to wrest a living from a few acres of hungry Highland land. Now in his premature old age ruin stared him in the face.

"Has Jimmy Duffus been here, father?" she asked, when she came within hearing. "And did he bring a letter from the lawyers."

"Yes, my dear, he brought a letter from the lawyers?"

"And will they wait for the six months, as you asked them?"

"No, lassie, they will not. They are to advertise Varrioch, unless they hear from me to the contrary, in the Scotsman of next Saturday."

"Have you told mother?"

"Not yet the letter is in my pocket. Oh, Mona, why was I ever born?"

"For mother and me, of course. What could we do without you?" she asked, trying to speak cheerfully. "Don't say anything to her yet, not till I give you leave. I think somehow something is going to turn up."

Alexander Campbell merely shook his head. All his life he had waited for something to turn up, and now his faith in luck had wavered. Had he believed less in luck, and more in honest work, perhaps he had not been in such sore straits that day.

Mona passed into the house, and without seeking her mother went up to her own room. There before the looking-glass she took a long survey of herself. She had no vanity, and as she looked she shook her head.

"I'm nothing; but I'll try. If he is of the same mind still, I'll tell him I'm willing for their sakes. If only he understands that, perhaps it would not be so very ill to live with him."

She took some little pains with her dress and slipped out again in a few minutes, without having seen or spoken with her mother. If she had, perhaps her courage would have failed her.

Once clear of the house, she struck across the moor where the purple was beginning to deepen on the heather, and where the sun, now high in the heavens, was a joy to see. It was a day on which it was difficult to be sad, nature bidding all things rejoice. As she walked, the cloud seemed to lift somewhat from her heart. It is often thus, when the mind has resolved upon a course of action, even if it involves some personal sacrifice peace follows close upon decision. Presently she was disturbed by the sudden report of a gun. The trail of smoke told her that the sportsman was not far off. When she saw him in the distance rising above a little hillock, her foolish color rose. The man on his part looked surprised and glad, his face flushed also, and as he raised his cap there seemed to come upon him the sudden shyness of a boy. Yet he was no boy, but a man past the meridian of life, and though his clean-shaven face bore no traces of age, the hair at the temples was quite grey. It was a singularly pleasant face, however, and one which many a woman had looked at with more than a friendly interest. But as yet John Chivas, Laird of Drumewan, had remained a bachelor; some said he would never marry, and that it was a shame to dwell alone in that glorious old house, which ought to be some woman's pride. He carried his fine tall figure with both dignity and grace, and though there was the difference of five-and-twenty years between him and Mona Campbell they did not look an ill-matched pair. "I am afraid I startled you, Miss Mona," he said pleasantly. "I was only taking a passing shot, getting in trim for the Twelfth."

"It will soon be here, Mr. Chivas," said Mona, looking away beyond him to the slope of Ben MacEwan, where stood the goodly dwelling place of the Chivases, one of the most admired of the many picturesque castles of the north.

"I was on my way up to Drumewan," she said quietly and steadily. "I wanted to speak to you. Mr. Chivas."

"But surely you could have sent a message. You know I am ready to come at your bidding," he said gently.

"But I wanted to go; it seemed easier. Now I don't know that I dare say what I wished."

"You promised to regard me as a friend not so very long ago," he said, in the same even voice. "I am still of the same mind. There is nothing I would not do to serve you."

"You are very good. Since you have spoken of the past, it seems easier. If you are of the same mind now as you were that day, I am willing to marry you."

John Chivas put his gun against a boulder, and looked steadily into the girl's face. It was very sweet and also dear to him; but this was a serious matter, and he must have some further understanding of it. When he said nothing for a moment she went on again quietly and steadily, like one who had set herself a task.

"When you asked me before, and I said no, I thought only of myself. I can never forget all you said then, and how you promised that father and mother would never have another care. If you think I am still worth so much care and kindness, I am willing, and I will do my best to be a good wife to you."

"Very well," he said, in a low voice. "I am ready, Mona."

"And you will remember that I am only young, and that I know very little," she said, with a sudden touch of wistfulness. "I shall have to look to you for guidance in everything, and I am sure to make many mistakes."

"That will not matter. There will be no one at Drumewan but me to please, and that will not be hard, Mona."

"And you will help poor father. He is very, very wretched to-day. I cannot bear to see him like that," she said, with a pathetic eagerness which revealed much to him.

"I will come back with you now. You have taken me at my word, Mona, and I will take you at yours."

"And perhaps if we don't expect very much we shall be happy, as happy as is possible," she said, gravely.

"As happy as is possible, yes," he answered, and for a fleeting moment his eyes filled with disappointment. He had loved this child silently for years, and though she now came to him of her own free will he knew well for whose sake the sacrifice was to be made. At five-and-forty he called himself a fool; but in the end he learned that he had been a wise man to take the proffered gift, and trust the rest to kindly time. So the whole glen was presently ablaze with the news of the engagement between the Laird of Drumewan and the daughter of Campbell of Varrioch. The gossip however, did not reach the ears of the interested parties, and great preparations were immediately begun at Drumewan for the reception of its new mistress. Mona was passive rather than interested, though always grateful for the kindness and consideration her bridegroom showed, not only to her, but to all in whom she was interested. A keen, shrewd business man himself, he took the affairs of his prospective father-in-law into his own hands, and called order out of chaos.

And his tenderness and care for Mona's mother was a thing to see. He did not trouble Mona very much. He was indeed the most restrained and undemonstrative of lovers, and for that she was grateful above all.

John Chivas did not deceive himself. Sometimes he would, in the bitterness of his heart, whistle "Auld Robin Gray" to himself after he had parted with her, and wonder whether he would not be a wiser man to stop there, and not seek to bind so young a life to his. Having lived in Glentana all his days, and knowing Mona from her youth up, he was aware that there had been an attachment between her and the younger son of a neighboring laird presently in Ireland with his regiment. But the Colquhouns were as impecunious as the Campbells, and all intercourse between the young people had been forbidden. Fergus Colquhoun had now been a whole year out of Glentana, and though he had written surreptitiously to Mona, there was no satisfaction in it for either. After her engagement with the Laird of Drumewan, the letters, had, of course, abruptly stopped.

There was no occasion for delay, and a day in early spring was fixed for the wedding. One afternoon in February MacEwan was busy going into some law documents in his library, when a gentleman was announced. He sprang up, surprised to see young Fergus Colquhoun. He did not know him well; but he greeted him cordially enough, and enquired for the welfare of his folks at home.

"I haven't seen any of them. I only came off the train at three o'clock. I have been at Varrioch ever since."

"Yes," said MacEwan drily, and waited, feeling sure he was about to be dealt some blow.

"Mr. MacEwan. This marriage can't go on. Mona belongs to me. We've always been sweethearts, and now I can marry her. I've had some money left to me, and I came off at once."

"You have seen Mona?" said the elder man, in a strange, cold voice. "Is that the message she has sent by you?"

"No, she sent no message. She says she is bound to you; that you have been so good to them all. You know just how she feels. It is you who must set her free."

"I? Why should I?" The hard, sarcastic look and tone betrayed the keen depth of his feelings.

"Oh, well, you know it's difficult for me to say without being personal," said the young man, with an air of conscious pride, "but, you see, Mona's only twenty."

"And I am forty-five. Yes, what then?"

Colquhoun became conscious that the man before him was in a distinctly aggressive and antagonistic mood.

"It was only money that was the obstacle—the lack of it, I mean. So long as I was a penniless beggar, I held my tongue about the marriage. But now I have the right to speak."

For a moment Chivas eyed the man before him with a keen, penetrating look, not unmixed with envy. Certainly he was such as would appeal to any girl's fancy. What had he to offer beside such incomparable gifts?

"It is for Miss Campbell to decide," he said, a trifle stiffly. "I am afraid I can't discuss the matter any further with you."

"But you'll be generous," pleaded Colquhoun. Unless you are generous Mona will stand by her bargain. That's her way."

"I have always found Miss Campbell very frank and straightforward; I believe she will be no less so now," said MacEwan, still more stiffly, and his manner so plainly indicated that he wished the interview to end that the young man had no alternative but to take his leave.

An hour later John Chivas walked through the snowy moor to Varrioch, and his face wore a bitter look. It was hard. In one little month he had hoped to call Mona Campbell wife, to end for ever the loneliness of Drumewan, to have a home for the first in his life. And once more he must stand aside. It seemed to him that he had been standing aside all through life, a witness to, but never a partaker in its joy.

Arrived at the house he asked for Mona, and declined the invitation to join the family circle. She came to him in the little morning room, and the moment she saw his face she knew that something serious had happened to ruffle him. She was beginning to know every expression on that face, aye, and to watch for certain that she loved, only he did not know.

"I had a visitor this afternoon who came direct from you, Mona. I need not name him," he said quietly.

Her color rose.

"Did he go up to Drumewan? You ought not to have seen him, John. He had no right to go."

He looked at her intently, wondering whether he heard aright.

"He spoke with a good deal of assumption. I thought as I came across the moor that I should have to say good-bye to you to-night."

"Good-bye! What for?"

Chivas folded his arms, and looked at her steadily.

"It is you who must explain, Mona. Do you belong to Colquhoun or to me? Which of us are you going to marry?"

"I am going to marry you, unless you have changed your mind."

"He says differently. Will you tell me what is or has been between you and this young man, Mona, so that I may know where I am, and what I must do?"

"We were sweethearts once," she said, with a little shamed flush. "And I was fond of him, or thought I was fond of him. That is all. I have not written to him since last August, John, nor thought of him scarcely."

"Then it is not 'Auld Robin Gray' over again. Be honest with me and with yourself, Mona; it will be better for both. If you care for him, I am willing to give you up to him, even now. As he reminded me, he is a more fitting mate for you than an old man like me."

Mona's eyes flashed.

"Oh, did he dare to say that! How dared he? I shall never speak to him again."

"He said that you felt bound by some foolish feeling of obligation to me. It was easy for me to believe that, Mona, remembering the conditions of our betrothal. It is one thing marrying a woman, who, while she professes nothing, cares for no one else; but if she does care for another, it is too great a risk, Mona. My dear, I would rather stand aside."

"And leave me? My wedding dress came home to-night, John."

"The bridegroom would not be lacking," he said, with a strange, dry note in his voice.

She said nothing for a moment, and there came a trembling smile on her lips, and a wavering light in her eyes, which she was fain to hide with her drooping lids.

Presently she moved over to his side, and laid her hand very softly on his arm.

"John, I was keeping something till our wedding day; but I shall have to give it away now, in case you desert me."

"What was it?" he asked, and though the fire leaped in his veins, he did not even touch her hand.

"Do you want to give me up to a my other man?" she asked.

"That is not the point."

"Yes, it is the whole point."

"Well, I don't; it is a foolish question. It is you who must decide."

"Then I'll keep the man I have, the man I've learned to love," she said, and bent her bright head low upon his arm.

There was no mistaking the accents of her voice, her whole attitude of humility and tender grace.

"Mona, you are not fooling me even yet?"

"Oh, John, you unbelieving John! Haven't I tried and proved you in the last six months, and haven't I thanked God every night because you had chosen me? And if we live to be a hundred together I shall never, never be able to tell you how I love and honor you. Old, indeed! The handsomest man in Glentana, yes, and the youngest!"

Such was John Chivas' love story; so he entered into the new world which is the old.—The British Weekly.

Weak on Its Feet.

Jimson in a rash moment undertook to plant a new clothes post in the garden, and after much labor he delved out a hole into which he managed at length to coax the post to a perpendicular position, and he went indoors a proud and happy man.

Ten minutes afterward, however, he went out to feast his eyes again upon the spectacle of the family clothes post pointing skyward like a miniature telegraph pole, when to his consternation he found the late erection lying prone across the onion bed.

"You pushed it down, did you?" said Jimson, wrathfully seizing his youthful son and heir, who was playing about near.

"That I never, dad," replied the boy, earnestly; "a sparrow perched on the top an' overbalanced it. I seed him do it."—Spare Moments.

Posing Her Mother.

In an apartment house in this city lives a little girl called Hildegarde. She is very pretty, with yellow hair and blue eyes. To induce Hildegarde to eat bread her mother has often said to her: "Dearest, if you eat lots of crusts your hair will curl beautifully."

The other evening Hildegarde sat in a corner, gravely regarding her mother at her toilet. Finally she said: "Mother, when you were a little girl did you eat lots of bread crusts?"

"Indeed I did," the mother replied.

"Then why is it," said the inductive Hilda, who is only three years old—"why is it that now you have to use a curling iron?"—Philadelphia Record.

Its Use.

While a certain infantry regiment was stationed at Aldershot, it had among the recruits a country yokel who was such a great duffer that the drill sergeant could not beat anything into him.

One day, while the recruits were being inspected by the officers, the countryman seemed more awkward than ever. At last the angry drill sergeant shouted to him:

"Man, what is your head on for?"

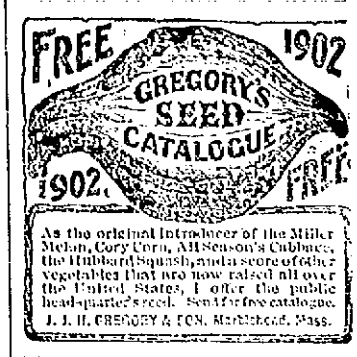
"Why, to keep my collar from slipping off," was the ready retort.—Boston Globe.

A New Product.

Vegetaline is a new product prepared from the cocoanut, that is being manufactured by a Marseilles firm. It is a kind of butter, which, it is stated, is especially adapted to the uses of bakers and confectioners. The article is harder and whiter than butter, which it only resembles in its fatty nature. It is obtained by refining the oil extract of the dried cocoanut.

Lady Artist—Since we have been married, I have been trying to cultivate my husband's taste to love the beautiful and ignore the unattractive.

Her Dear Friend—Do you think you've been wise?—London Sketch.



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Providence, ar	11 50	3 18	5 50	9 00
Boston, ar	1 18	4 30	7 00	11 00
New York	4 50	6 57	11 00	15
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
	Leave			
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 02	*5 00	*10 02	*1 02
Boston	—	10 01	1 03	3 00
Prov.	—	11 15	2 10	4 15
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	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

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SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.05, ¶9.15 p. m. Return 6.25, 8.27 a. m., 12.25, 1.28 p. m. For PROVIDENCE, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.05, ¶9.15 p. m. For PORTSMOUTH GROVE, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.05 p. m. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.05, ¶9.15 p. m. New Bedford, 7.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00 p. m.
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In effect on and after September 23d.
WEEK DAYS.
LEAVE FALL RIVER—6.30, 6.45, 7.45, 8.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 9.15, ‖10.15 p. m.
LEAVE NEWPORT—7.15, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 9.15, ‖10.15, 11.15 p. m.
SUNDAYS.
LEAVE FALL RIVER—7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, ‖10.15, ‖10.45, ‖11.15 p. m.
LEAVE NEWPORT—7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, ‖10.15, ‖10.45, ‖11.15 p. m.
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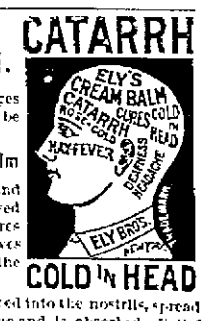

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BARB WIRE AS A CIVILIZER.

The Value of Fences on the Plains.

Every few days, for several months past, there has been a scrap of news from one or another of the Plains States of the West, tucked away in a quiet corner of the telegraphic columns of the papers, referring to the wire fence. I suspect that the most Eastern papers insert those bits from a vague sense of duty rather than from a clear understanding of their import. They are couched in grave terms and seem to have a serious significance to the men who write them; so the man at the telegraph desk gives them his blessing, in the form of a more or less incomprehensible headline, and sends them on to the compositor. Maybe they will mean something to somebody.

In reality they mean a great deal out West. On the plains any reference to the wire fence awakens much the same interest as that which centres about the confession of faith in a Presbyterian general assembly. In the West you may speak lightly concerning a man's religion, or his taste in drinks; but be careful how you scoff at the fence question. Excepting the Indian wars, more human blood has been shed because of the fence than over any other factor in the settlement and development of the vast area of country lying between the cornfields and the mountains. More than any other agency, the wire fence has been the means of bringing order to that part of the West.

Briefly, this recent news hinges here: For a long time—ever since the cattlemen began to enclose their herds, to separate them from those of their neighbors—it has been the fashion to acquire title, in one way or another, to a few scattering blocks of land in a chosen locality, and then to run an outer fence on such lines as would enclose all together, including whatever lay between. He might have title to three or four, or perhaps half a dozen, sections, widely separated, selected because of their being adjacent to water, or because they marked a desirable boundary for his larger plan. The intermediate sections, perhaps twenty times as great an area as his own rightful possessions, were still Government land, unclaimed by any legal process, and properly open to entry. Nevertheless, wires were strung around the whole tract, which, without regard to title, passed forthwith under the control of the fencemaker.

In its beginnings this plan was only makeshift, and a justifiable one. Experience has proved that the herds could have better attention and could be made more profitable by being herded by who enclosures instead of cowboys. Two difficulties were in the way, which this makeshift sought to get around. One man, by exercising his rights of entry to the full, with homestead, desert and timber claims, could get title to no more than one section of land, or 640 acres. That was not enough to enable him to engage in cattle raising. On those high plains, where grass is very sparse, one grazing steer must have, on an average, twenty-five acres of range to afford him a year's food. If the entire section was fit for grazing, it would not support more than twenty-five head of cattle. But so small a herd as that is out of the question, from a practical point of view. If the business is to be made profitable it must be conducted on a wholesale plan by hundreds, or thousands, some of the larger herds run to tens of thousands. To get land enough in one block, either by initial entry or purchase, was a staggering proposition while the federal land laws were unchanged. Some ranchmen took the course of hiring an army of men to go in and file on continuous tracts, then buying their claims. This was of course a violation of the law, as every entryman was required to make oath that he was taking the land for his personal use, and that he had made no contract for its sale to a third person. Other ranchers chose to run a fence around a big area, without regard to title. It was all right, so long as no one arose to make formal protest. The cattlemen were not likely to object, however seriously their interests might conflict; they were all in the same boat; a protest against the doings of a neighbor would very likely put an end to the whole system. They learned to respect one another's fictitious boundary lines and to bide their time, hoping for an amendment of the land laws that would enable them to own what they were occupying.

But the sheepmen were another class, on another footing. They do not want to own lands. Sheep are very destructive of pasture; they eat it so close that in a little time the grass is gone for good and the land value ess for any purpose. The interests of the sheepmen therefore are best served by a wide, free range, unfenced, allowing the herds to be driven from place to place as each in turn is exhausted. Sheep-herders live in temporary camps, moving about with their flocks. They have always been at outs with the cattlemen, whose fences not only cut off freedom of range, but also enclosed the streams and springs, depriving the sheep of easy access to water. Many a bloody war has been waged in Montana, Wyoming and other parts of the West over these questions.

But at last the matter came to a head. As the herds of both sorts multiplied, as fences stretched over new areas, and as water courses on unenclosed lands grew farther and farther apart, righteous wrath flamed in the breasts of those who were suffering, and the question got into the courts. A little while ago a decree was entered in a Federal court in Wyoming, of wholesale application, declaring this fencing of unpatented land to be contrary to law, and ordering the fences to be taken down. May 1st is, I believe, the date fixed for the accomplishment of the work.

It is a very serious situation. For the plainsman it is difficult to conceive of another decree of court that would have entailed more embarrassing consequences. The fence-builders are put to enormous expense, for one thing. In Omaha, a few days ago, I met one ranchman from the western side of Nebraska, who said that he had men then engaged in taking down more than 160 miles of fence, seventy miles of which lay in a straight line. That is only one instance out of many hundreds. Practically the whole plains region is involved.

Aside from the economic aspect of the matter, and of far greater interest and importance, is this: The taking down of the fences will throw that part of the West back into the social conditions which prevailed twenty years ago, into a comparative chaos. The herds will not leave, of course; they are there to stay. They must have care; and as the fence once supplanted the cowboy, so now the cowboy will come in again and take the place of the fence. Living on the range, apart from the gentle and refining restrictions of social intercourse, men are always roughened and toughened, in any State. There will inevitably be a return to what, for a time, has been ancient history—to that aspect of lawlessness which follows unrestrained liberty. The removal of the wire fences will result in a removal of moral barriers as well. The conditions which we now know only through the medium of fiction will become fact. The old will become once more new; "picturesqueness" in all its glory will again assert itself, the picturesqueness which pertains to the old, rank, long-haired, pistol-toting license. It is hard to prophesy the bounds of what will happen. This state of things makes us realize, as never before, what a great part has been played by the fence in the civilization of the West.

As migration moved westward from the Atlantic, the fence was always closely attendant upon settlement. When an emigrant had picked upon the site for his home, and had laid out his fields, his first concern was to build fences around them. It mattered not though his nearest neighbor was twenty miles away, and not in the least likely to intrude upon him; the fence must go up. Rail-splitting was as much a part of the farmer's art as ploughing. The man could not be sure that he had established his right to a bit of land until he had it under fence. That was largely habit, of course, inherited from the customs of older neighborhoods. There is nothing so tenacious as habit. The practice clung. For that reason, the migrants almost invariably chose to settle in timbered country, where, notwithstanding the vast labor of clearing their land of native forest, they could get plenty of raw material for fence building.

By and by, moving continually westward, they came to the treeless prairies; and there, for a long time, the tide of settlement stopped. The open prairies were just as fertile—even more so—than the wood-covered hills; but there was nothing to fence them with! The man asked, "How shall I distinguish between mine and thine, except by the ancient and accepted fence?" The visible boundary line had grown dear to his heart, not only through long association, but also through the pains it had cost him. It is said by those who claim to know that the fences in New England are worth more than the farms. In coming Eastward from Nebraska recently, the most striking of all car-window views to me was the ubiquitous structure of rails, cutting the landscape into tiny squares of no more than five or ten acres, and sometimes two or three. Lumping those fences all together, I wonder how many lifetimes have been spent in the labor of building them? There was good reason why the pioneers should pause at the edge of the prairie. Their query went unanswered for years. But an answer was bound to come; the rich prairies were not to lie forever unpossessed. Barbed wire made its appearance, in due order, and then migration took up its interrupted march. Go out to the West, and on the other side of the Mississippi the rail fence is a curiosity; the stone wall, too, is unknown; nowhere on the prairies are you likely to see any fence but that of wire.

But after a time, still moving westward, settlement met another check. It reached out to lands that weren't worth inclosing for farming purposes. That was where the "prairies" became the "plains," in about the longitude of North Platte. Beyond that point grain-growing was found to be extremely precarious; and the farmer knew no other use to make of the land. Only after a long interval did the cattleman put in his appearance and set up a separate existence. Formerly the herd was merely an adjunct to the orthodox farm; every farmer had his little bunch of cows, kept in the "pasture lot;" but no one had cut so far loose from tradition as to abandon every other interest in behalf of the range steer. The present-day range herd has come into being gradually, though a slow evolutionary process.

Twenty years ago the high plains, otherwise the "cattle country," were open to every wind. From the Southern line of Texas to the northern boundary of Montana there was not so much as a premonitory post-hole. It was any man's country who chose to ride across it. In that day the cattle business was largely confined to the southern part of the region—to Texas, New Mexico and western Kansas, where the herds ranged as they listed, over hundreds of miles. The northern half of the plains were known to offer excellent pasturage in summer, even surpassing that of the South; but Northern winters were bitter and destructive to unsheltered beasts. Not until occupation of the Texas and New Mexico lands had threatened exhaustion of the pasturage was the experiment tried of driving the herds northward in summer to the new fields of Wyoming, Montana and western Nebraska, and taking them to the South again in winter. Once it had been proved successful, however, it became the universal practice. And that was the beginning of the "lawlessness" which is even to this day ascribed to the West—a reputation which was in part well deserved.

The herds moved with an army of attendants—men who came from everywhere, some of them driven out of older and steadier neighborhoods because of their misdeeds, and others choosing the life for its primitive freedom. Law—the law of the statute books—had no lodging place in that country then; the only working rule of conduct was, "As you please, sir. Every man for himself." So simple in its inception, the thing soon grew complicated. Two red-blooded men, acting each according to his light, were very apt to get their wires crossed, with nobody in authority to disentangle them. The beginning of border lawlessness lay not so much in downright viciousness as in absence of restraint. But it soon grew into a system; ruffianism supplanted mere ingenuousness; reckless vice was the only "institution" to which that society gave birth.

The north-and-south "trails" were well marked, and were used year after year. Last summer I spent some time in Eastern Wyoming at a place where, after more than fifteen years of disuse, the old Texas cattle-trail still shows—a double path, worn in some places a foot deep in the sand under the hoofs of countless thousands of range steers. Naturally, other interests found opportunity along the trails. The cowboys had physical wants which must be supplied. Towns sprang up—places like Dodge City, in Kansas, and Lusk, in Wyoming; places without corporate organization, without anything to hold them together save a rude traffic in the necessaries of life. Naturally, too, these settlements became the homes of those nameless vices which savage instincts feed upon. The lowest and worst creatures of the race, outcasts from decency, found lodgement. No factor was wanting to make the cowboy into a finished villain. Those towns, more than the business of the trail, gave him his unsavory reputation, a reputation that, ought to be charged to others' account.

But the fence came, after a while. Men found the old way both perilous and unprofitable; and that discovery was backed by the instinct which clings pretty close to man through everything, the instinct to "settle down." Here and there, in the wide wilderness, one and another found a likely place and set about making himself a home, finding a wife, getting children, and gathering his flocks and his herds about him. In such conditions the cowboy lost much of his usefulness; his picturesqueness couldn't save him; he had to go.

But he died very hard. At first he had strong allies in the cattle owners who kept to the old fashion. A herd on the trail encountered—what's this? A fence! Posts and wire! Nothing will so quickly arouse the fighting instincts of our race as a blockade across the path of an ancient liberty, right or wrong. The wires were cut, and the herds went through. It was easy enough for the first time; but coming back there were the wires again; and a little way beyond were other wires, strung by some other squatter. By-and-by the settlers gained enough in numbers to be encouraged to fight for what they soon learned to call their "rights"; and then there was merry war indeed! If you want some vivid pictures from real life, talk to some old-timer of the cattle country about the days of the wire-cutters. It could not last, of course. The fence stood for law and order, and it triumphed. One after another of the wire-cutters saw the advantages of the new system, and built a fence of his own, until the last remnant of the old school quit in disgust. Permanence succeeded the impermanent; men, tied down to particular places, learned to call them home and formed attachments; and along with permanence came the fair institutions of decency.

Now it seems that there is to be at least a partial return to the old manner. How far it will go is problematical. It will be interesting to watch it. It is very likely that there will be a speedy amendment of the land laws which will greatly simplify, if it does not entirely solve, this curious situation.—William H. Lighton in Boston Transcript.

"Phthologmyrrh."

He walked up to the hotel register and signed his name with a flourish, "E. K. Phthologmyrrh."

"Look here, Turner," exclaimed the clerk, who knew him well, "are they hunting for you or what? Where do you get that outlandish name?"

"Get back, my boy, get back! You're slow," replied Turner, airily, as he lit a cigar; "that's my same name written in plain English and pronounced as usual just 'Turner.' Look at it. Of course I do it just to get them all guessing. They wonder what nation I am from; what my name is. I can now hear people talk about me all round. It is, as I said before, English spelling 'Phth,' there is the sound of 't' in 'phthisis,' 'olo,' there is the 'ur' in 'Colonel;' 'gn,' there is the 'n' in 'gnat;' 'yrrh' is the sound of 'er' in 'myrrh.' Now, if that doesn't spell 'Turner' what does it spell?"

Few people have any idea of the enormity of the insurance business of the United States. It not only exceeds that of any other country, but is twice as great as that of all the rest of the world combined. At the present time there is in the United States about $12,000,000,000 of life insurance in force, including assessment business. This means over $160 for every man, woman and child in the country, or $800 for every family. The annual risks written by the fire-insurance companies are estimated at $20,000,000, which is $250 per capita, or $1250 per family. Thus it will be seen that every family in the country on an average has insurance assets of over $2000.

Not long ago the perfectly preserved body of a man was discovered in a sealed-up cave in the French Pyrenees, where stone was being quarried. Beside him were some implements of stone and a drinking cup made of bark. There were also the remains of a fire, and some bones of animals, which fell into dust soon after being exposed to the air. The body was wrapped in what is probably the skin of a cave bear. The man must have been large and athletic.

Professional divers, who remain under water from two to five minutes at a time, are accustomed, before submerging themselves, to take deep inspirations for ten minutes. The object is said to be to store up oxygen, not in the lung cells, but in the blood corpuscles. This renders a temporary suspension of the breathing possible by supplying the corpuscles with an extra quantity of oxygen, to be exchanged chemically with the carbonic acid, produced by vital processes, in the blood.

Mrs. Parke. Henry, we are in a terrible dilemma.

Mr. Parke. What now?

Mrs. Parke. Why, there is no gasoline in the house and unless some is procured we will have no breakfast. If we take it from the incubator the little chicks will die from exposure. If we take it from the automobile we must stay at home all day. What is to be done?

The force known as heat is of great importance. The earth is hotter below the surface and probably has a very high temperature toward its centre. In some places not very far below its surface it contains highly heated rock, which occasionally flows over the surface during volcanic eruptions. In other places we find hot springs in connection with volcanic action.

Philanthropist. What's the matter, little boy? What are you crying about?

Little Boy. The fellers on the street have formed a trust, and I ain't in it. A feller can't play baseball or shinney all by hisself, can he?

"Natalie, do you like to go to school?"

"Oh, yes, papa; I just love to go to school."

"What do you like best?"

"Oh, gymnasium and recess."

Fat Woman. I just heard of a very sad case.

Living Skeleton. What was it?

Fat Woman. The Bearded Lady died yesterday and left a wife and seven children.

O'Harra. Th' pajer siz th' Frinch orator waxed eloquent. Phwat is eloquent, Cassidy?

Cassidy. Just another name for mustache, me bye.

"Oh, Harold! Baby's swallowed a safety pin!"

"Well, if it's a safety pin, what are you worrying about?"

There are as many different dialects spoken in China as in Europe.

The Preacher and the Fish.

"You must be on your good behaviour this evening, George, for the minister is to take dinner with us," said a Hyattsville lady to her worser half, as he got home from his office in the city last Thursday.

"What have you for dinner?" quired the husband.

"Well I know he is fond of fish, so I bought quite a string of small river fish and several large ones from the dam."

"I'm not much at doing honors when we have a minister at the table," said George; "but I guess we can get through with it all right."

Half an hour later they were seated at the table, and a blessing had been asked by the minister. A little nervously the head of the family began dishing out the vegetables, and, turning to his guest said:

"Will you have some of the little river fish, or would you prefer some of the dam big fish?"

The warning kick under the table from his wife was not necessary. He knew he had blundered, and cold beads of perspiration started out on his forehead.

"I mean," trying to repair the error, "will you have some of the dam river fish or some of the big fish?"

Worse and more of it. His daughter shyly pulled his coat tail to bring him to his senses.

"That is, would you like some of the river fish or some of the other dam fish?"

The deep carnation spreading over the good lady's face didn't mend matters a bit, and, with a gasp, he plunged in once more:

"Ahmen! Which of the dam fish do you prefer anyway?"—Washington Star.

The Irishman on the Stand.

Lawyers with an appreciative sense of humor enjoy nothing so much as to get a quick-witted, ready-tongued son of the Emerald Isle on the stand to relieve the monotony of the legal technicalities of a case. A gentleman who has been collecting samples of Irish wit and repartee for some time relates the following anecdotes. Some of them are doubtless mellow with age, but in any case they will bear repetition:

"Are you guilty or not guilty?" asked the court clerk of a prisoner charged with some trivial offence.

"Phwat are yees there for but to found out?" was the quick retolader.

A henpecked husband his better half arrested for assaulting him. The plaintiff was on the stand.

"And now, Mr. O'Toole," said his counsel, "will you kindly tell the jury whether your wife was in the habit of striking you with impunity?"

"Wid what, sor?"

"With impunity?"

"She wuz, sor, now an' then; but she ginerally used th' potaty masher."

A witness testifying in a murder case, was asked to describe to the jury the exact location of a flight of stairs.

"Explain to the jury," said the attorney, "exactly how the steps run."

"Shure, sor, if ye sthand at th' bottom they run up, an' if ye sthand at th' top they run down."

In a suit by an installment house to obtain payment for a suite of furniture, a witness was asked if he know what "quartered oak" meant. Here is the definition.

"It manes that it's tra-quarters polne."—Baltimore Sun.

Many of the fruits and vegetables now eaten in England were almost unknown to our forefathers. Not until Henry VIII's time were either raspberries or strawberries or cherries grown in England, and we do not read of the turnip, cauliflower and quince being cultivated before the sixteenth century, or the carrot before the seventeenth century.

Mrs. Weldo. "I have a letter from your uncle James, Penelope, who wants us to spend the summer on his farm." Penelope (dubiously) "Is there any society in the neighborhood?" Mrs. Weldo. "I've heard him speak of the Guernseys. I presume they are pleasant people."

Singleton. "Are you superstitious?

Wederly "About some things,—yes."

Singleton. "For example?"

Wederly. "I believe when a man places a ring on a woman's third finger he also places himself under her thumb."

In Santa Clara, Cal., there is a church constructed from the wood of a single oak tree. The building is thirty feet wide and seventy feet deep, yet when its construction was completed twelve hundred feet of lumber remained unused.

It takes 2800 silkworms to make a pound of silk, and these worms eat 150 pounds of leaves before they spin their cocoons.

Clara. (angrily). Deception is plainly written on your face.

Maude (calmly). Oh, that's nothing. It's painted on yours.

Religious controversy sometimes grows out of the fact that people like controversy better than they like religion.

The recent sandstorm from the Mojave desert is said to have piled up sand in Santa Ana thirty feet.

Pekin's troubles are not over by any means. The empress dowager is soon to return to the city.

A woman does as she pleases during courtship and after marriage her husband does as he pleases.

The plow trust will probably hire a lecturer, whose business it will be to tell boys to remain on the farm.

In espousing the right be very sure you are not doing so merely to indulge your tendency to be disagreeable.

A lion in a jungle will jump twenty-five feet or thirty from a standing start.

China raises and consumes more ducks than any other country in the world.

Titanium is the hardest metal. It looks like copper, but will scratch rock crystal.

The factory hand who sings at his work lets up with the whistle.

The fool man and the wise trout are slow at catching on.

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Moses came early, but he was unable to avoid the rushes.

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What She Thought Upon.

Jack. I called on Miss Loveigh last night and found her absorbed with thoughts of you.

Chollie. Delighted to heah it, deah boy! Did she tell you so?

Jack. Well, she said she was thinking of nothing in particular.

When Company Comes.

Mrs. Toonee (after little Willie backs away from dinner table). Now, what do you say, dear?

Little Willie (after a hard think). It's so long since we had company before, I've clean forgot.—Brooklyn Life.

Father. Come, young man, get your jacket off and come with me.

Tommy. You're not going to lick me, are you, dad?

Father. Certainly. Didn't I tell you this morning that I should settle with you for your bad behavior?

Tommy. Yes; but I thought it was only a joke, like when you told the grocer you was going to settle with him.

Emulation may be all right in its way but it has a peculiar way of getting in the way of other people.

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Chicago & North-Western R'y; during the months of March and April $30.00 from Chicago to Helena, Butte, Anaconda, Ogden and Salt Lake City; $30.50 Spokane; $33.00 Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, Vancouver, Victoria and a large number of other points. Tourist Sleeping Cars daily to the Pacific Coast. For maps and particulars apply to nearest ticket agent or address J. E. Brittain, 368 Washington street, Boston, Mass. —3-8-8w.

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Wife (after a quarrel). I wish I'd never met you!

Husband. Yes. Now, when it's too late, you are sorry for me!

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Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

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To get relief from indigestion, biliousness, constipation or torpid liver without disturbing the stomach or purging the bowels, take a few doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills, they will please you.

Do as you would be done by.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. Try them.

It's the reckless people who are usually wrecked.

Palpitation of the heart, nervousness, trembling, nervous headache, cold hands and feet, pain in the back, and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pills, made especially for the blood, nerves and complexion.

Soften your grief by mixing smiles with it.

In reply to inquiries we have pleasure in announcing that Ely's Liquid Cream Balm is like the solid preparations of that admirable remedy in that it cleanses and heals membranes affected by nasal catarrh. There is no drying or sneezing. The Liquid Cream Balm is adapted to use by patients who have trouble in inhaling through the nose and prefer spraying. The price, including spraying tube, is 75 cents. Sold by druggists or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, May 3d, 1902.

NOTES.

THE COOKES OF RHODE ISLAND

DESCENDANTS OF WALTER COOKE OF WEYMOUTH, MASS.

1613-1670.

ADDITIONAL DATA.

Nicholas Cooke[5] whose first wife was Johnnna Rocket, md. (2) Mehitable Staples, of whom Suffolk Probate records states Nov. 22, 1725, Mehitable Cooke states that her former husband, Abraham Staples of Mendon, died Jan. 30, 1700-7, leaving her with three young children: Mehitable Staples, eldest daughter. Mary Staples, second daughter. Abraham Staples ten months old at her husband's death.

H. RUTH COOKE.

Contributed by T. S. L.

Daniel[3] Cooke (37) married Susanna ——: Children were, as found on Wrentham, Mass. records, Vol. 1:

1. Thaneson[4] Cooke, b. in Mendon, Mass., June 17, 1725.
2. Priscilla[4] Cooke, b. in Wrentham, Mass., Oct. 22, 1727.
3. Ezekiel[4] Cooke, b. in Wrentham, Mass., March 6, 1730, and died there Oct. 7, 1741.
4. Daniel[4] Cooke, b. in Wrentham, Mass., June 7, 1732, and md. Abigail Blackmare and had Olive Cooke, b. March 4, 1755.
5. John[4] Cooke, b. in Wrentham, Mass., April 12, 1738, and died there Oct. 29, 1741.
6. Susanna[4] Cooke, b. in Wrentham, Mass., March 8, 1742-3.
7. Aaron[4] Cooke, b. in Wrentham, Mass., Dec. 3, 1746.

Same volume, same records give: Cornelius Cooke and Anne had:

1. Anne Cooke b. May 18, 1756.
2. Susanna Cooke b. March 30, 1758.

Anne, wife of Cornelius Cooke, d. May 27, 1758.

Sarah, wife of Robert Cooke, d. March 19, 1761. Who was the father of Cornelius and Robert Cooke?

H. RUTH COOKE.

Additional data on Cookes of Rhode Island, contributed by "T. S. L." as found at New England Hist. Society, in Mass. Vol. of graveyard inscriptions from grounds near Wrentham and Old Ballou Meeting House grounds in Cumberland:

"Mary Cooke, wife of elder Josiah[3] Cooke (31) died May 8, 1766, aged 71."

"Elder Josiah Cooke d. April 29, 1774, in 83d year of his age."

"David Cooke (33) died Oct. 24, 1790 in 85th year of his age; Hannah (Ballou) wife of David Cooke d. Jan. 10, 1783 in 66th year of her age."

"Martha (Ballou) relict of elder Nathaniel Cooke (91) died July 15, 1803, in her 83d year."

"Silas Cooke son of Abraham and Elizabeth Cooke (probably 176) died April 26, 1781 in 14th year."

H. RUTH COOKE.

Additional data on Cookes of Rhode Island.

Abraham Cooke (89) and his wife Mary had Ebenezer Cooke, b. May 21, 1759, at Cumberland, R. I.; married May 19, 1785, Asenath Cooke, b. June 30, 1766, dau. of Hezekiah Cooke son of Josiah Cooke (31), brother to Abraham Cooke aforesaid, hence, Ebenezer and Asenath first cousins.

Additional data on Michael Cooke, son of Ebenezer Cooke (25), as contributed by James N. Arnold.

Providence Gazette, of July 29, 1769, says: "We learn that Michael Cooke, a poor laboring man, at Gloucester, R. I., was found dead near his residence, Tuesday morning. He had been mowing the day before and returning home, in the evening in crossing a brook, over a bog, he slipped, and so fell that his scythe was fallen onto, so as so severely to cut him that it is supposed he bled to death." Thus he died July 24, 1769.

H. RUTH COOKE.

Addition and Correction on Cookes of Rhode Island, as given by Jonathan Cooke (3)

Jonathan[6] Cooke (437) b. May 3, 1791, (son of Constant[5] and Sarah Parker,) md. 1813, Harriet Randall, b. 1792 he died, Aug. 18, 1886 both buried in Sand Hill Cemetery, at Foster Center, Rhode Island. Their children were:

1. Henry[7] Cooke, b. May 10, 1814; md. Thankful Blackmore of Foster, R. I., both dead in 1902; had Susan[8] Cooke md. —— Hopkins, and Mary[8] Cooke md. —— Hopkins; and Henry[8] Cooke md. Helen Waterman of Pawtucket, R. I.
2. Olney[7] Cooke, b. June 24, 1818, md. Sophia Jeston (?) and had one child, who died in infancy.
3. Jonathan[7] Cooke, b. April 8, 1822 living in 1902 at Attleboro Falls, Mass, md. Abigail F. Davis, and had one child, Harriet[8] Randall Cooke, b. Feb. 5, 1847 who married Miles H. Arnold of Scituate, R. I. son of George Arnold of Woodstock, Conn. and his wife, Melinda Dam, of Shapleigh, York Co. Maine.
4. Albert[7] Cooke, dead in 1902.
5. Anne[7] Cooke, dead in 1902.
6. George[7] Cooke, md. Lucinda Davis and had Albert[8], George[8], Frank[8], Lewis, Cora, Ella and Lucinda[8] Cooke.
7. Oliver[7] Cooke, dead in 1902.
8. James[7] Cooke b. Feb. 3, 1843, md. Ann Foster and had Wm[8], Amey[8], Joseph[8], James[8], Mary[8] and Frank[8].
9. Amey[7] Cooke b. Feb. 3, 1853, md. Jonathan Fink.

H. RUTH COOKE.

Additional data on family of Hope[4] Cooke, (206) as found in "History of Isaac Howard, of Foster, R. I.", by Daniel Howard, A. M., published at Windsor Locks, Conn., 1901.

Hope[5] Cooke (206), b. Mar. 12, 1761; d. July 25, 1819, at Columbus, N. Y.; md. May 28, 1783, as his second wife, Capt. Wm. Howard, son of Isaac Howard and his first wife Martha Rice. By will of Isaac Howard, made June 27, 1771, his son Wm., at the death of his father, in 1776, received his father's house and most of his home farm; on which he lived till Oct. 1, 1803, when he sold the farm, and in November moved his family to Columbus, N. Y., where he d. June 22, 1813.

The first wife of Capt. Wm. Howard was Deborah Sheldon, who d. about Sept., 1775, leaving one son, Stephen Howard, her second child, her first dying in a year after its birth, Feb. 13, 1774.

Stephen, b. Aug. 15, 1775, was taken to live with his father's brother, Joseph Howard, whose wife, his second one, was Anne Sheldon, sister to the child's mother. Here he lived for years, and Mar. 20, 1802, married Lucinda[4] Angell, b. Jan. 1, 1780, dau. of Nehemiah[3] and Ann (Hill), dau. of John) son of Nehemiah[2], Thomas[2], John[2], Thomas[1] Angell. Nehemiah[3] Angell lived in Foster; went to Bunker Hill when call came for troops, in the Revolution; helped them to throw up the breast works, but did not stay to fight. Later he joined the army as Ensign. His wife was Mary Hopkins, dau. of Elder Reuben Hopkins, Justice of Peace. Nehemiah[3] and Mary had a son, Pardon Angell, who died in the prime of life, from a bruise on his heel, received while working in a river (see p. 27, Angell Gen.). Pardon A. Brown (husband of Phebe Cooke, 448) was probably named Pardon Angell Brown from the above.

Stephen and Lucinda Howard, directly after their marriage, went to live at Columbus, N. Y., then called Brookfield; where Stephen became noted for cheese making, much of which was sold in Rhode Island. (See Howard Gen. p. 30.)

His uncle Joseph Howard, who brought him up, died in 1791, and his wife Anne went to live with Constant Cooke (203) brother of Hope, at whose home Anne died, in 1829, aged 98.

The military record of Capt. Wm. Howard can be found in "Civil and Military List of R. I.", compiled by J. J. Smith, from R. I., records; commencing at p. 331, thus:

May, 1776, William Howard, Ensign of Sixth Scituate, R. I. Co., of Third Reg. of Prov. County, Col. Wm. West, Commandant.

May, 1777, Wm. Howard, Lieut. of same Scituate Co. under Capt. Stephen Sheldon, same reg., same commander; and May, 1778, still captain of same co., same reg.

May, 1779, Capt. Wm. Howard, same co., same reg., but commanded by Lt. Col. Stephen Kimball; and June, 1780 and May, 1781, Capt. Wm. Howard had same rank; but May, 1783 and May, 1784 he was Capt. of Third Foster R. I. Co., same reg. under same commander, and May, 1785, he was Capt. of Third Foster R. I. Co., 8d Reg., Prov. Co., under Lt. Col. Stephen Kimball, his last military record in this book. Howard Gen. states that his widow, Hope, when 74 yrs. old, applied for a pension, Dec. 29, 1838. She was then of Columbus, N. Y., stating her husband died June 22, 1813, and she received one thousand dollars, back pay, and $200 per year, till her death, July 25, 1816.

The removal to Columbus, then Brookfield, N. Y., by Hope and her husband, Capt. Wm. Howard, was occasioned by his brother, Thomas Howard, (b. in Coventry, R. I., 1742, then a part of Scituate, R. I., md. (1) Sarah Westcott, (2) Leah Hopkins, (3) Dorcas Clemens, all of R. I., and (4) Anna Meyers, a N. Y. woman) going there with his eldest son in 1793, prospecting, and staying long, enough to clear a piece of land and build a log house; returning and bring back Dorcas and children, in 1794, to live the rest of their lives in the wilderness of Columbus, where only eight families formed the settlement.

Dorcas, who has my sympathy, did not have to live there very long, for in three years (says Howard Gen.) "the first religious meeting in Columbus was the funeral of Mrs. Dorcas Howard ag. 47 years, conducted by Elder Campbell, in 1797."

Capt. Wm. Howard's father, Isaac Howard, came to America about 1722, to Marblehead, Mass., and later removed to Coventry, R. I., where he held a 20 years' lease of land. Here he md. (1) Martha Rice, of Coventry, the mother of his 6 children, five born in Foster, R. I., to which place he removed before 1747. They were John, an infant, Joseph, Thomas, Isaac, William, Christopher and Daniel, b. July 1752.

Isaac, their father, md. (2), Ap. 7, 1770, Hephzibeth Darbee, a widow, whom her husband, in his will, June 27, 1771, calls Mehetible. Thus in a year after marriage she changed her name, which the author of Howard Gen. says he can't explain, but Angell Gen. says: I, Jeremiah Angell, hereby certify that Isaac Howard of Scituate, in county of Providence took Hepsozed Darbee, a poor widow woman, as she came to him, in the King's highway, in said Scituate to be his wife, and that they were lawfully joined together in marriage seventh day of April, 1770, in the aforesaid highway, in presence of Capt. Thomas Fry, Benjamin Wells and others, before me, Jeremiah Angell.

Justice of Peace.

The will of said Isaac Howard had for one witness Peter Cooke (92 of Cooke record), father of Hope Cooke aforesaid, who were neighbors then, but not yet fathers-in-law.

Isaac lived until Nov. 4, 1776; was buried on his own land, his wives at his side, and other members of the Howard family with them; a custom of the State of Rhode Island which causes gravestone records to remain unknown to a great extent.

Children of Capt. Wm. Howard and wife Hope (Cooke) were:

1. John[6] George Howard, b. Mar. 31, 1784, in Foster, R. I.; went to Sherbourne, N. Y., the next town to Columbus, in 1801, and there md., June 4, 1804, Sally Whitford, b. Aug. 15, 1788, dau. of Christopher and Sarah (Howard) Whitford, of Sherburne, N. Y. Sally d. April 13, 1834, and he md. (2) Zelima Merrel, June 18, 1857. She d. May 26, 1866, and he d. May 20, 1875. Children were Pamelia[7] Ann, md. James Hall; Daniel[7] Whitford, md. Caroline Whitely, and moved to Wayne, Pa., where he was constable for 10 yrs, and Justice of Peace, five yrs.; Major Wm.[7] Cooke, md. Moranda Marble, dau. of Asa P. and Mary (Dutton) Marble. He was drum major in Penn. militia, appointed Mar. 7, 1843; Gorton[7] G., b. and d. same year; Huldah[7] R., md. Erastus Johnson, of Amboy, N. Y.
2. Deborah[6] Howard, b. Jan. 26, 1785, in Foster, R. I., d. before 1857; md. Nicholas Whitford, brother to Sally, aforesaid; children were: Wm.[7] Whitford; Betsey[7] Whitford, md. Reuben Graves; Roxana[7] Whitford, md. Samuel Graves; Rensalaer[7] Whitford.
3. Rev. Wm.[6] Henry Howard, b. July 7, 1787, in Foster, R. I., went to Columbus, N. Y., with his father; md. there about 1804 Eleanor Whitford, sister to the aforesaid Whitfords. She d. after 1850, leaving two daus.; he md. (2) Sarah Rawlins, and had Zilpha[7] Ann, b. Sept. 7, 1821; and William[7] b. and d. same year. In 1825 he removed to Lackawanna, Pa., and later to Ohio, where he died at Lafayette, June 27, 1882.
4. Peter[6] Cooke Howard, b. July 10, 1789, at Foster, R. I., md. about 1805, Elizabeth Dutton, dau. of Ezra and Sarah (Blaisdell) Dutton, of Columbus, N. Y. She was b. May 20, 1790, d. Sept. 28, 1865. He d. Aug. 26, 1867. Children were: Livona[7], never married; Ezra[7] Daniel, md. Emeline Vermilyea, dau. of Jesse; Wm.[7] Martin, md. Hannah Chapin, of Wattsburg, Pa.; Melissa[7] Hope, md. Charles H. Brown, son of Nathan W. and Ada (Spicer) Brown.
5. Danforth[6] Howard, b. Oct. 2, 1791, in Foster, R. I., md. at Columbus, N. Y., the widow of Ezra Palmer, and had Isaac[7], who died unmarried.
6. Martha[6] Howard, b. August 21, 1793, in Foster, R. I.; md. about 1813, Lewis Raymond, son of Zaccheus Raymond, and lived at Otselic, Chenango Co., N. Y., but died in Columbus, N. Y., Sept. 12, 1852, ag. 61. She d. June 24, 1854: children were: Mary[7] Ann, md. John Dutton; Lorenzo[7] md. Mary Taylor; Alonzo[7] md. Lucy Barker; Howard[7] md. Angeline Doane; Charles[7] md. Sarah Bishop; Martha[7] Maria, md. Wm. Bassett Howard; Philip[7] md. Miss Gates.
7. Isaac[6] Howard, b. Aug. 22, 1795, in Foster, R. I.; md. Jan. 1820, Sally Bassett, dau. of Simon and Molly Bassett of Sherburne, N. Y.; Feb., 1827, removed to Columbus, Pa. Children were: Mary[7] Ette, md. John Tillotson Saunders; Hiram[7] De Calvis md. Miranda Lucas, dau. of David; Wm.[7] Bassett md. Martha Maria Raymond; Ivory[7] Fayette, md. Sarah J. Basset; Nancy[7] Maria, md. Asa D. Ewer; Simon[7] D. Howard.
8. Philip[6] Howard, b. Mar. 20, 1797, in Foster, R. I.; md. 1816, Elizabeth Lackey, of Columbus, N. Y.; lived in Sherburne, N. Y. and in Harmony, N. Y., and d. 1876. She d. 1880. Children were: Eliza[7] Ann, md. George Faulkner; Henry[7] Clay, md. Lydia Elvira Bardwell, dau. of Stoddard and Lydia (Carr) Bardwell. He became a preacher of the United Brethren; Mary[7] Capron, md. Nelson Whitford; Dr. Isaac[7] D., md. (1) Sarah Elder, (2) Miss Howard; Sarah[7] F., md. Daniel J. Smith, of East Branch, Warren Co., Pa.
9. Joanna[6] Howard, (named for her aunt, Joanna Cooke, No. 205) b. Feb. 8, 1799, in Foster, R. I.; md. July 4, 1821, Richard Dutton, brother to the wife of Peter Cooke Howard aforesaid, Jan. 13, 1849, together they went to Columbus, Pa. to live, where she died, Oct. 10, 1855. He d. Ap. 18, 1861. Children were: Sarah[7] Ann; Israel[7] G.; Alvin[7] W.; Julia[7] Ann; Giles[7] T. (On p. 37 of Howard Gen. the picture of Joanna can be seen, and on p. 38, that of Maj. Wm. Cooke Howard, son of John Geo. Howard, son of Hope.)
10. Amey[6] Howard, b. July 31, 1801, in Foster, R. I., was taken by her father in 1803, with all the other children, to Columbus, N. Y., to live. Amey md., Oct. 1825, Rev. James Burce Shannon, of Sodus Bay, N. Y. He was b. Jan. 20, 1801, a Methodist preacher, later a medical doctor, in Erie, Pa. He d. in Columbus, N. Y., Mar. 29, 1833; she d. at Bear Lake, Pa., Mar. 2, 1874. Children were: Anna[7] Maria Shannon; Lydia[7] Angeline Shannon; William[7] George Shannon.

A full account of all these foregoing families, with pictures of many of them can be found in the Howard Genealogy.

H. RUTH COOKE.

Additional data on Cookes of Rhode Island.

Balthasar De Wolf b. 1623, d. 1678: md. Alice ——: he of Lyme, Ct., member of Lyme Train Band in 1668 whose son-in-law was Thomas Lee, ensign of Lyme Conn. Company in 1701, and deputy from Lyme in 1676; and Thomas Lees' son-in-law was Judge John Griswold (Matthew Griswold and Phebe Hyde, Lieut. Matthew Griswold and Anne (Wolcott dau. Henry Wolcott and Elizabeth Saunders) see Colonial Wars Society of Minn.—H. R. C.

THE END.

Cheap Chamber Sets.

Because there is an air of distinction about this store, an air that makes you feel that Titus Co.'s is "high-toned"—better than any other place, you mustn't for an instant couple our name with "high prices." We realize how much greater are the needs of the little purse than those of her fat sister, and our business aim is to please everybody.

For Instance

Here's a chamber set of hard wood. It is very neatly designed, not pretentious at all; but with all the goodness and convenience of the higher cost ones. Drawers run smoothly, good mirror, good finish, good construction, good stock—the essentials to chamber set goodness. $15.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET. NEWPORT, R. I.

OUR NEW LINE OF

INGRAIN CARPETS

Have arrived and are on exhibition in our Showrooms.

WILLIAM C. COZZENS & CO.,

138 THAMES STREET.

Untold Wealth in British Columbia.

100 SHARES FOR 50 DOLLARS.

The International Gold Mining and Development Co.

[LIMITED.]

Located in the Heart of the Celebrated Nelson Mining Division.

The "CRIPPLE CREEK" of British Columbia own the

Mastadon, Nellie J., and Melrose Mines.

Assays made by J. B. Meade, Government Assayer, show GOLD values of

83 DOLLARS PER TON.

This is a rare opportunity for the large or small investor. A limited amount of this stock is offered at 50 CENTS PER SHARE.

WHITFIELD TUCK, Fiscal Agent,

21 Congress Street, Room 12, Boston, Mass.

Tele. 3772 main.

WE BUY AND SELL

Government and Municipal Bonds, Railway Bonds and Stocks.

Electric Light Co. and Gas Co.'s Bonds, Bank and Trust Co. Stocks.

Commercial Paper and all classes of Investment and Miscellaneous Securities.

Stocks Bought and Sold on the New York & Boston Exchanges for Cash or on Margin.

AMERICAN INVESTMENT SECURITY COMPANY'S 6 PER CENT. STOCK.

QUOTATIONS FURNISHED AND LISTS OF SAFE INVESTMENTS SENT ON APPLICATION.

WE INVITE CORRESPONDENCE.

BICYCLES for 1902.

The Crescent, Yale, Pierce & Tribune,

$20.00 to $75.00.

ALL KINDS OF

ATHLETIC SUPPLIES,

Base Ball, Golf, Tennis, Ping-Pong, &c., &c.

EDWARD GRIFFITH,

158 THAMES STREET. 4-26-3m

NEWPORT TRUST CO.

CAPITAL PAID IN - - - -	$300,000 00
SURPLUS - - - - -	120,000 00

Opens for Business at the Banking Rooms of the Industrial Trust Company, Newport, Monday, February 3, 1902, at 9 o'clock A. M.

A general Banking and Trust business will be conducted.
Interest allowed on daily balances subject to check at sight.
Certificates of deposit issued at agreed rate of interest for moneys not subject to check.
Trustees, Executors, Administrators, etc., depositing the funds of their estates with this Company are exempt by law from all personal liability.
Every facility and accommodation consistent with conservative banking will be extended to our customers.
Correspondence and interviews invited.

BUSINESS AND PERSONAL ACCOUNTS ARE SOLICITED.

OFFICERS:

FREDERICK TOMPKINS, President. ANGUS McLEOD, Vice President.
THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Treasurer and Secretary.

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE F. BAKER, EDWARD J. BERWIND, SAMUEL P. COLT, GEORGE G. DE WITT, HENRY T. ELDRIDGE, CLEVERIDGE T. GERRY, GEORGE G. HAVEN, JEREMIAH W. HORTON, THOMAS A. LAWTON, LEWIS CASS LEDYARD, E. ROLLINS MORSE, LEVI P. MORTON, ANGUS McLEOD, CHARLES L. E. ROBINSON, WILLIAM G. ROELKER, THOMAS P. RYAN, JACOB H. SCHIFF, JAMES STILLMAN, W. C. SCHERMERHORN, HENRY A. C. TAYLOR, FREDERICK TOMPKINS, HAMILTON McK. TWOMBLY, GEORGE PEABODY WETMORE, HARRY PAYNE WHITNEY, JAMES T. WOODWARD.

DRAMA,

"DOWN BY THE SEA."

Under the direction of ADELAIDE M. GREENMAN, Teacher of Expression, assisted by the Harry K. Howard Orchestra,

Oakland Hall, Portsmouth, Tuesday Evening, May 6, 1902.

At eight o'clock. Admission, 50 cents. Children, half price.

5-3-4w

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 28th day of April A. D. 1902, at 10 o'clock a. m.

ON THE PETITION in writing of Elizabeth L. Barney presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of JAMES H. BARNEY, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to James H. Barney, Jr., of said Newport or some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 19th day of May A. D. 1902, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.

5-3

NOTICE.

BY THE SPECIAL REQUEST of the lineal descendants and living members of the family of Governor Benedict Arnold, the first Governor of Rhode Island under the Charter, and by authority in me vested by the Governor and General Assembly of the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, I hereby give notice to the public that all trespassers must refrain from further desecration or use of the burial ground of the said Benedict Arnold, and to all those who have placed rubbish, boxes or any other articles upon said burial lot to remove them at once, and also to open passage to the said burial lot from the street. I also hereby give notice to the public that the matter has been investigated by the authority of the said General Assembly and a report of the same is now before said Honorable Body awaiting action, pending which and until the result of their deliberations is known, this notice is given as aforesaid. All trespassers, as well as those who fail to remove the present rubbish, or shall further use the said lot for storage purposes, will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law, upon proof being shown under the Desecration Act. All persons will therefore govern themselves accordingly.

May 1, 1902. JAMES N. ARNOLD, Commissioner.

5-3-3w.

CARR'S LIST.

Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall, by Charles Major.
The Lady Paramount, by Henry Harland.
Mary Waters, by Robert Shackelton.
Philip Longstreth, by Marie Van Vorst.
The Lion's Brood, by Dudfield Osborne.
The Misdemeanors of Nancy, by Eleanor Hoyt.
The Hound of the Baskervilles, by Conan Doyle.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after MAY 1, 1902, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, TERMINAL STATION, week days, 5.51, 8.20, 9.05, 11.01 a. m., 1.00, 3.04, 5.01, 6.15 p. m. Return 6.42, 8.51, 10.51 a. m., 12.51, 2.28, 3.18, 4.51, 6.00, 8.51 p. m. MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH, 6.51, 9.05, 11.01 a. m., 1.00, 3.01, 5.01, 6.15 p. m. PORTSMOUTH GROVE (flag stop), 6.51, 9.05, 11.01 a. m., 1.00, 3.01, 5.01, 6.15 p. m. BRISTOL FERRY, TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TAUNTON, 6.51, 8.20, 9.05, 11.01 a. m., 1.00, 3.01, 5.01, 6.15 p. m. MIDDLEBORO, 8.20, 11.01 a. m., 3.01 p. m. HYANNIS, 8.20, 11.01 a. m., 3.01 p. m. PROVINCETOWN, 3.01 p. m. PLYMOUTH, 11.01 a. m., 3.01 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 8.20, 9.05, 11.01 a. m., 1.00, 3.01, 5.01 p. m. FITCHBURG and stations on Northern Division, 8.20, 11.01 a. m., 3.01 p. m. LOWELL, 11.01 a. m. and 3.01 p. m. COTTAGE CITY, 11.01 a. m. PROVIDENCE, 6.51, 8.20, 9.05, 11.01 a. m., 1.00, 3.01, 5.01, 6.15 p. m.

SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7.05, 11.06 a. m., 3.06, 5.06, 9.15 p. m. Return 6.27, 8.27 a. m., 12.27, 4.28, 8.6 p. m. For PROVIDENCE, 7.05, 11.06 a. m., 3.06, 5.06, 9.15 p. m. For PORTSMOUTH GROVE, 7.05, 11.06 a. m., 3.06, 5.06 p. m. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.05, 11.06 a. m., 3.06, 5.06, 9.15 p. m. New Bedford, 7.05, 11.06 a. m., 3.06 p. m.

Afloat from Fall River.
e Wharf Station.
A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Boston.
C. PETER CLARK Gen'l Sup't., Boston.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Guardian of the person and estate of her minor son, STEPHEN RAYMOND DEBLOIS, has given bond to said Court and duly qualified herself as such Guardian. All persons having claims against the estate of said Stephen Raymond DeBlois, are hereby notified to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned. SARAH H. DEBLOIS, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., March 22, 1902—3-22-7w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Guardian of the person and estate of her minor son, SETH DEBLOIS, has given bond to said Court and duly qualified herself as such Guardian. All persons having claims against the estate of said Seth DeBlois, are hereby notified to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned. SARAH H. DEBLOIS, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., March 22, 1902—3-22-7w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of MARY E. RONAYNE, of full age, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to NELLIE B. RONAYNE, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., March 22, 1902—3-22-7w

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, January 6th, A. D. 1902.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 1057, issued out of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the twenty-fourth day of December, A. D. 1901, and returnable to the said Court 4th day of June, A. D. 1902, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the fourteenth day of November, A. D. 1901, in favor of William H. Langley, of Newport, in the County and State aforesaid, plaintiff, and against Honora E. Crafton, of Newport, in said County and State aforesaid, defendant, I have this day at 70 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Honora E. Crafton, had on the 11th day of July, A. D. 1901, at 10 minutes past 11 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ,) in and to certain lots or parcels of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded: 1st Parcel.—Bounded Westerly, thirty-four feet, on a way thirty feet wide, leading Southerly from the Southerly end of Cottage Place; Northerly, sixty-seven and Easterly, thirty-four feet on land of Clarence A. Carr, and Southerly, sixty feet on a court twenty-six feet wide, being same convey to said Honora, by deed of record in Land Evidence, Vol. 71, page 115. 2d Parcel. Situated on Edgar Court, in said Newport, and bounded Easterly, on Edgar Court, thirty feet; Southerly, one hundred feet, and Westerly, thirty feet, and Northerly, one hundred feet, by land now or formerly of the heirs of Daniel T. Swinburne, deceased, and being same conveyed to said Honora, by deed of record in Land Evidence, Vol. 83, page 271, or however otherwise the above parcels of land may be bounded and described, and

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 10th day of April, A. D. 1902, at 12 o'clock m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of sale, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

JAMES ANTHONY, Sheriff.

3-15-1w

NEWPORT, R. I., April 10, A. D. 1902.

NEWPORT, SC:

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to THURSDAY, the 8th day of May, A. D. 1902, at the same hour and place of sale above named.

JAMES ANTHONY, Sheriff.

4-12-1w

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., April 21, A. D. 1902.

EDITH F. COGGESHALL and MARY P. COGGESHALL present to this Court their petition in writing, representing, that they are minors above the age of fourteen years and that they have chosen their father, William S. Coggeshall to be the Guardian of their estates, and praying this Court to approve of their said choice, appoint said William S. Coggeshall as the Guardian of their estates and take bond of him according to law.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of May next, A. D. 1902, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

4-26

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., April 7, 1902.

Estate of Thomas C. Smith.

REQUEST in writing is made by Ostie M. and George E. Smith, widow and next of kin of Thomas C. Smith, late of said New Shoreham, deceased intestate, that George E. Smith, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the 5th day of May, 1902, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Town Hall, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

4-19-3w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., April 7, 1902.

Estate of Francis Willis.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Francis Willis, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate and the same is received and referred to the 5th day of May, 1902, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Town Hall in said New Shoreham for consideration and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

4-19-3w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of GWENDOLYN WHIPPLE, minor, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

PEMBERTON HARE POWEL, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., March 22, 1902—3-22-7w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Guardian of the person and estate of her minor son, SETH DEBLOIS, has given bond to said Court and duly qualified herself as such Guardian. All persons having claims against the estate of said Seth DeBlois, are hereby notified to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned. SARAH H. DEBLOIS, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., March 22, 1902—3-22-7w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of MARY E. RONAYNE, of full age, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to NELLIE B. RONAYNE, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., March 22, 1902—3-22-7w

For Sale.

FARM at Adamsville, R. I., containing about 15 acres, with dwelling house, large stone barn and other buildings, for sale. Apply to ABRAHAM MANCHESTER, Adamsville, R. I., or to WILLIAM P. SHEFFIELD, JR., Newport, R. I.

11-30-tf

$50.00 Round Trip to California

Chicago & North-Western Ry from Chicago, May 27-June 8. The New Overland Limited, the luxurious every day train, leaves Chicago 8:00 p. m. Only three days en route. Unrivaled scenery. Variable routes. New Drawing Room Sleeping Cars and Compartment Cars, Observation Cars (with telephone.) All meals in Dining Cars. Buffet Library Cars (with barber.) Electric lighted throughout. Two other fast trains 10:00 a. m. and 11:30 p. m. daily. The best of everything. Daily and personally conducted tourist car excursions to California, Oregon and Washington. Apply to your nearest ticket agent or address, J. E. Brittain, 368 Washington street, Boston, Mass.